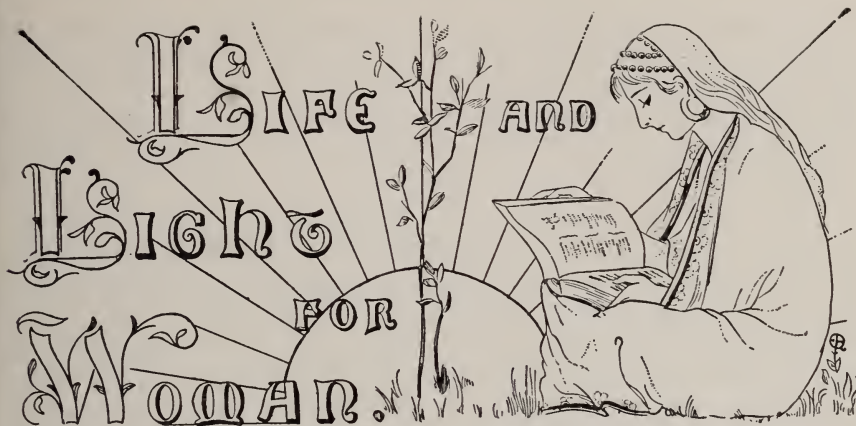


I-7



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

<https://archive.org/details/lifelightforwome269woma>



VOL. XXVI.

SEPTEMBER, 1896.

No. 9.

Expect Great Things from God. Attempt Great Things for God.

“ I SUFFER not that any woman teach
Or bear the message of the Lord’s good will ;
Let her keep silence — hath she call to preach ?
’Tis hers to learn and modestly sit still.”
Thus the Apostle. Yet the risen Lord,
Waiting beside the newly broken tomb
For messenger to send with his first word
Unto the church within that upper room,
Chose but a woman with a loving heart
(O, fair her feet with these glad tidings shod) :
“ I am arisen, and I now depart
And go unto our Father and our God.”
Did Christ make some mistake, that first by her
The truth and light of resurrection shone ?
He Mary chose to be his messenger ;
Would Paul have sent St. Peter or St. John?—*Selected.*

THE editor of this magazine wishes to express her deep sense of gratitude for a safe and happy home coming from a delightful, inspiring journey among mission stations in India, China, and Japan. After one has been trying for years to promote a work as one groping in the darkness, or at best viewing it darkly through the eyes of others, it certainly is a very great

privilege to see it in all its beauty, as in a blaze of sunlight. Bible women, schoolgirls, men, women, and children in the depths of heathenism are no longer myths and shadows, but a vivid reality. The needs and responsibilities inevitably press with double weight on account of the clear vision. May the dear Lord grant that the needs may be presented and the responsibilities met as never before, in his strength and in his name.

To one who has actually seen the foreign mission work on its own ground, the contribution of two cents a week from each church member seems pitifully small. The actual sight of men, women, and especially of little children turning in blind faith to gods which we know to be utterly helpless to give the smallest atom of help or comfort, presses home the truth sharply, almost despairingly, that unless the Church of Christ wakes up to its duties and its privileges in this direction, it will be ages before this world will be brought to his feet. For nearly thirty years the Woman's Board, through its branches and auxiliaries, has been trying to persuade the Christian women in our churches to come up to this high (!) ideal of two cents a week for this cause. What success have we had? In the year 1895, our last full year of twelve months, the contributions amounted to less than one cent a week. We are approaching the end of another year. What shall its record be? Let us each ask ourselves this question on our knees, in the presence of Him who so loved the world that he gave his only Son to die for its redemption.

WE consider our Board to be most fortunate in securing as its Assistant Treasurer Mrs. W. H. Fairchild, of Manchester, N. H. Mrs. Fairchild brings to the work well known executive ability, a wide experience from her long service as an officer in our New Haven and New Hampshire branches, and a thorough knowledge and love of the work of the Board. We bespeak for her the hearty sympathy and co-operation of our constituency and an overflowing treasury before the end of the year.

WE trust none of our friends will forget that the financial year of the Board closes on the 18th of October. This is the first time that we have had a complete year closing at this time, and we hope for a full gathering of the harvest into the storehouse. As the summer vacations draw to their close, our workers will be returning to the accustomed places and work with renewed strength and energy, and we plead for earnest effort for our treasury in all our auxiliaries. Our contributions thus far this year show a decrease of nearly \$7,000. Although an increase in legacies rather more than makes up this sum, yet nearly \$5,000 of this year's contributions have been designated for special objects, largely Armenian relief and the debt of the

American Board. The amount voted for our regular work a year ago was \$5,000 more than ever before, so that we need to strain every nerve for the requisite increase over the receipts of last year between July 18th and October 18th. Each treasurer knows how much her society gave in these months in 1895, and how much she will need to obtain in the corresponding months of this year to save our work from disastrous retrenchment.

The *Woman's Missionary Advocate*, Nashville, says:—

SOME Methodist young people of Washington, D. C., held a meeting with a unique programme. One of the officers spoke on the topic, "Look up;" another on "Lift up;" another, "Read up;" another, "Brush up." The secretary's talk was on "Write up;" the treasurer's, "Pay up;" the Junior superintendent's, "Grow up;" while the president concluded the exercises with a brief address entitled "Summed up."

ALL mission workers who are desirous of the best welfare of China will be specially interested in the visit of her foremost statesman, Li Hung Chang (pronounced Lee Hoong Jang; a, as in father), to this country. If only all the officials in China could adopt his broad views of reform and the introduction of modern ideas, China's future would be most promising. Although a devout Confucianist, his attitude toward Christianity is one of toleration and respect, as is shown by his remark, often quoted, "Say to the American people for me, to send over more missionaries for the schools and hospitals, and I hope to be in a position both to aid and protect them." The viceroy's own connection with woman's medical missions is well known.* Shall we not make it



LI HUNG CHANG.

a subject of earnest prayer that his ideas of Christianity which he has obtained from missionaries may not suffer from his contact with Christian nations?

*See LIFE AND LIGHT for May, 1895.

Just before he started in this around-the-world tour he asked one of our American missionaries, "Do you suppose anyone in America has ever heard of me?" The answer was, "Yes, indeed; every schoolboy in America knows all about Li Hung Chang." It so happened that the writer was several days in a steamer on the way from Tientsin to Shanghai with one of the viceroy's sons, a young man of about eighteen years. Although his manner was immature and young for his years, he was uniformly affable and courteous, willing to air his English among the foreign passengers. His meals were served to him alone, but he seemed to enjoy foreign food arranged in foreign style, with only an occasional lapse into the use of chopsticks. He was on his way to visit an ancestral shrine up the Yangtse River, and had with him two attendants, very intelligent looking elderly Chinamen, and a small retinue of servants.

Our readers have doubtless seen accounts of the massacre and pillage in the city of Van, in the month of June. Letters giving particulars have been received, from which we make the following extracts:—

THE English consul, Major Williams, has put up his flag on our American mission premises, and proposes to make this the rallying point, allowing all who wish to come in, coming himself when necessary, so that this shall be the consulate. . . . The crowds came pouring in, a continuous stream as broad as our big doors would admit,—men, women, and children, mostly with some little bedding and food. Our houses were filled with families of friends, as also the girls' school, perhaps between four and five hundred being provided for; while the boys' school was filled with a more miscellaneous crowd. With the rest of the crowd came many wounded; and before noon Dr. Kimball and I began the work of caring for them, being kept busy till night. . . . Yesterday morning it was found that the Kurds in large numbers were surrounding the city, and Major Williams gave orders for the women and children to assemble on our premises, and the place was soon filled. . . . In the comparative quiet of the midnight hour we wended our way among the sleeping thousands that covered almost every inch of ground on the place, and the bright moonlight revealed the faces of men, women, and children, some with bedding to cover them, some without. At least two acres of ground were covered as thickly as human beings could be packed, probably not less than fifteen thousand persons making up the aggregate of suffering humanity. One accustomed to the sight of decks of Mediterranean steamers can form some idea of the scene. Houses, school buildings, stables, sheds, are thickly packed. Over a thousand persons are under the roof that usually finds it enough to shelter the lady missionaries and the girls' school.

The services of the English Consul, Major Williams, are spoken of in the highest terms. Through his efforts, assisted by Dr. Reynolds, among Moslems, Armenians, and a number of Armenian revolutionists who were mixed up in the affair, a general massacre was averted. The account says:—

About three in the afternoon, probably through the petition received, officials were sent to the Arachnort that the Sultan had sent pardon for the people, and the command was for them to go quietly home and live in peace. I took the Arachnort to prominent places on the roofs and elsewhere, where he could command a hearing, and he made the announcement. In each place cheers were given for His Majesty and his representatives here. Then followed a lively scene. Amid mingled laughter and tears the people began to disperse. The crowds were so great as to be in danger of treading on each other, most of them bearing on their backs the household goods they had managed to bring with them—great piles of bedding, boxes of clothing, copper vessels of every shape and size. I noticed one poor man with a huge wooden bowl, used for making bread, which seemed to constitute his whole household wealth. . . . So is ending, I trust, this terrible week of suspense, terror, and suffering. Our gardens are a waste, our houses like pigsties, our schoolrooms worse, while a gang of men constantly at work have not been able to keep the sanitary condition of the place tolerable. Another week of this would have brought us an epidemic. Both births and deaths have taken place on the premises. Oh, how thankful we are to have been able to minister in some measure to the safety of the community!

CHINA.

A COUNTRY TRIP IN NORTH CHINA.

BY MISS A. B. CHILD.

Two station telegrams and four pleading personal letters, received within a day or two of each other, urging us to visit Pao-ting-fu, decided us to change our plans somewhat, and respond to the request. The only way to accomplish it in our limited time was to go across the country one hundred and ten miles from Peking. Mr. Charles Ewing and Miss Hinman kindly consented to accompany us, and we determined on mule litters as our mode of conveyance. Carts were mentioned, but the little experience we had had in these jolting, banging, springless, seatless vehicles seemed to us quite sufficient for a lifetime.

We started on Friday morning, and for several hours nearly all the missionaries in the compound were busy preparing for our comfort by the way.



A GROUP OF WORKERS IN PEKING.

It is no small undertaking to provide beds, bedding, food, cooking utensils, and all the necessary articles for a four-days' journey for four people. Everything was finally ready, however, and our procession started about eleven o'clock: two mule litters, with a muleteer for each, a cook, a cart drawn by two mules tandem, a carter and a donkey. A mule litter resembles an enlarged sedan chair, with the difference that there is nothing like a seat in it, the occupants being obliged to dispose of themselves as best they may on the floor. The poles of the litter rest on the backs of mules, one in front and one behind. Its motions are various, rocking from east to west, jerking from north to south, jouncing on the perpendicular; churning, an indescribable circular motion, caused by a desire of the mules to part company, each pulling in an opposite direction. We were provided with mattresses, however, with plenty of pillows, which had a most softening effect on jolts and jars, and we concluded that if we must be in constant motion for four days it is better to have a variety than one and the same long continued. That it was not unbearable was proved by the fact that one of the party accomplished a daily nap in peace and quietness.

Our way lay through a sandy plain, dreary and monotonous except for the vivid green of the wheat fields, a few willows bursting into the first tender green of spring, and occasional glimpses of the western hills, barren and rocky, but beautified now and then by rare purple coloring. There was real pathos in the way in which one of the missionaries called our attention to "a charming park view,"—a diminutive pond of water with a few willows seen through the arch of a bridge. We responded admiringly, adding, "for China," a qualifying phrase which we found in constant use among those who would give a truthful description of scenery in this part of China. Ah! if only one of our hundreds of American parks, with their grand old trees, broad stretches of turf and shining ponds, or even a dandelion or daisy-covered meadow, or thickly wooded hill could be transferred to North China, what a blessing it would be to homesick, longing eyes!

Our journey, although full of interest to the strangers, was almost devoid of incident. We were objects of great curiosity to the natives as we passed along. Men with flying queues, women hobbling on their little feet, boys and girls with their bright eyes and rosy cheeks, would come running across the fields or out of their village houses, twist themselves into all kinds of shapes to get a look into the litter, and when they saw what was there would look frightened, or puzzled beyond expression, or would break into a broad grin at the queer-looking foreigner.

We spent two nights in Chinese inns, which have often been described to missionary readers. Spreading our mattresses on the brick kang, shutting

our eyes to the filth and smoke of "a thousand ages," and secured by the insect powder that Miss Hinman thoroughly sprinkled about us, we slept the sleep of the tired. Our arrival was a signal for a large portion of the town to gather in the courtyard, to see what manner of creatures we were. They were good-natured crowds, and Mr. Ewing kindly kept them from



MANCHU WOMAN.

too much intrusion on our privacy. From the shouts of laughter that we heard outside we knew he was gaining their good will and attention before he went on to proclaim the "doctrine." One night he had a long, earnest talk with the innkeeper after the crowd had gone, and we heard the old man saying over and over to himself as he went to his room, "Faith, hope,

and charity. Faith, hope, and charity." Beautiful words to be dropped into a man's heart by the wayside! May they bring forth fruit.

We spent a Sabbath on the way at Cho-Chow with Miss Russell, who is doing a large touring work in the vicinity, going to twenty-two villages from two to fifteen miles away. She has spent nearly all the last year in touring, with a servant and her Manchu Bible woman for company, not seeing a white face for months. She lives in a Chinese house, sleeps in a kang, eats native food, and wears the dress of the people. I longed for the brush of an artist as I saw her on Sunday morning, standing, like an angel of light, with her arms around an old Chinese woman, her lips almost touching the deaf old ears as she told her who we were and why we had come. The woman herself was an interesting part of the picture, with her small pointed feet, blue cotton dress, her thin, gray hair combed over back and into a queer long black poke behind, and decorated with artificial flowers and bright hairpins, flourishing her long pipe toward us, beaming all over, and nodding her head like the puppet toys we see in shop windows at home.

We attended service in the little chapel at twelve o'clock. The people have no clocks in their houses, and the women began to come at nine, some of them walking six, seven, and eight miles on their small feet. In all North China we saw almost no women with natural feet: it gave us the impression of a nation of cripples. They came in at the door with bright faces, sure of a welcome and a happy talk with Miss Russell or her Bible woman, gaining cheer and comfort in their hard lives, guidance in their perplexities, and explanations of puzzling points in the doctrine. The service was a simple one. The chapel had no organ nor choir, no stained windows, no decoration of any kind. The men sat on rude benches without backs, and the women on the kang. The only luxuries were a few rough straw mats, which some of the men put under them as they knelt in prayer on the brick floor. But there were no vacant seats, and no grand cathedral in a Christian land has a better gospel than that contained in the Chinese Bible on the little table. We sang the same dear hymns that we have heard the world around, "He Leadeth Me," "For He Cometh," "Jesus Loves Me;" and the sermon, earnest and practical, was on the text, "To-day if ye shall hear His voice."

At the close of the service we had a meeting with the women, and seldom have we had a more responsive audience. At every pause they would nod their heads to each other and repeat the last sentence with comments: "We are all one family!" "They sent their love to us." "She traveled all this long way to see us!" We felt indeed that we were all of one family, and the Christian bond never seemed stronger nor tenderer than when we

all knelt at the close and every Chinese woman offered prayer. What matter that we could not understand a word that was said, our hearts were very near together. The day was one long to be remembered, and over all too soon. Early the next morning we mounted our litters and went on our way, and at four the following afternoon we came in sight of the city wall of Pao-ting-fu.

The mission compound at Pao-ting-fu is large and well situated. It contains a pleasant chapel, and two missionary residences, one occupied by Dr. Noble



THE CITY WALL OF PAO-TING-FU.

and his family, the other by Miss Morrill and Miss Gould. Mr. Henry Ewing and his family live a short distance away in three or four rooms built for a hospital nine years ago, but never used for their original purpose, because of the greater need for a missionary home. It was pleasant to go into our W. B. M. house and find Miss Morrill and Miss Gould in a pretty, comfortable home. We begged for a repetition of the story of that long, terrible afternoon a year ago, when the Chinese soldiers invaded the house and the compound. It all seemed very vivid and real as we saw the place where they climbed over the wall and stood on the veranda, where our brave heroine, by her tact and fearlessness, kept them at bay and protected her schoolgirls. She thinks she told the truth in her reply to the question of the soldier, "Are you not afraid?" "No, not a bit afraid. You are only men." She

does admit, however, that she was frightened after it was all over, and that she and Miss Gould kept very close together, with wide-open eyes, all through the night that followed.

Space forbids any adequate description of our delightful visit in Pao-ting-fu of the beautiful Chinese houses that we saw, through the kindness of some of Dr. Noble's grateful patients, one built for Li Hung Chang, and never entered by any foreigner before; of the hospital, as admirable as possible in its straitened quarters and untoward surroundings; of the boys' school, Mr. Ewing's especial charge; the girls' school, under Miss Gould's



HOME OF MISS MORRILL AND MISS GOULD, PAO-TING-FU.

care and Miss Morrill's evangelistic work. One unique enterprise, however, must be mentioned,—a veritable college settlement in that heathen city, undertaken by Miss Morrill and Miss Gould. These two Maine girls have become owners of real estate not far from their home,—a small piece of land, with four houses built around a courtyard. Here they are to have a girls' day school, a teachers' house, and two houses to be rented to native Christians. The houses were being thoroughly renovated, and it was good to see the delight with which the owners watched every bit of bamboo, and mud, and whitewash which were making a wonderful transformation. We can imagine their satisfaction over the removal of the kitchen and gate gods

of the former inhabitants, and the substitution of Scripture mottoes in their place. They intend to be model landlords, and they expect the tenants to be models also. A grand old tree in the courtyard spreads its protecting branches and beneficent shade over all. Altogether, it promises to be a most attractive place,—“for China,”—and a fine object lesson to the heathen families all around it. With true New England thrift the owners had the money in hand, about \$300,—saved from their salaries and the gifts of friends,—before they began their enterprise, and they expect the rent from the houses to meet the expense of repairs.

The opportunities for work in Pao-ting-fu are unlimited. Oh for more workers! The need is imperative and immediate.

WOMAN'S EVANGELISTIC WORK IN TUNG-CHO.

BY MISS ABBIE G. CHAPIN.

JUST as Miss Child, whose visit was such a blessing and inspiration to us all, was leaving Tung-cho, she asked me to gather a few points of interest concerning the evangelistic work at this place for LIFE AND LIGHT, leaving others to tell of the medical and educational work.

We have two good faithful Bible readers, who go about visiting in any homes, Christian or heathen, to which they are welcomed, teaching women and girls to read, and explaining the blessed truths of our gospel. As far as time will allow we try to follow up their work, visiting wherever an invitation is extended to the foreign ladies, which you will understand requires more courage on their part than to admit the native workers, so the latter have access to many places where we cannot go. It is touching, yet oftentimes amusing, to see the confidence placed in these Bible readers by those whom they visit. Into their ears are poured stories of suffering and despair, as well as family quarrels and intrigue. They are consulted on all subjects, from the cut of a garment to the arrangement of a betrothal. Theirs is certainly a position of great possibilities and responsibilities. Need I ask you to pray for them, that wisdom from above may be given as their need? And now we are praying that God will move you to make it possible for our North China Mission to have a training school for Bible readers, such as have proved a great blessing in India, that these workers may be better equipped than is possible under present conditions.

Our Woman's Christian Association, besides supporting a Bible reader in Ceylon, has, of course, its home work as well. One committee of four goes

out on Sunday afternoons to hold cottage meetings with those who are kept from attending service. Others work among the newcomers and inquirers, or any in-patients there may be at the hospital.

Perhaps the most important factor in our evangelistic work is that which is done in the villages. This has formerly been largely confined to nearer places, where it was possible to go and return in one day, as most of the ladies have been held too closely by the educational and other regular work of the station to be able to lay it down for several days at a time. Last autumn, however, one of us spent a week at one of our outstations, visiting two other villages while there. Wearing the native costume and eating native food proved a great help in getting near the country people, who are not used to foreigners. We feel the importance of touring among distant places, and hope another year to do more of it.

Perhaps a little sketch of to-day's work will give you a fair sample of our village trips: After the usual hour with the Bible readers, hearing the report of their work for the two days past, and praying over any cases in whom they have become specially interested, I put up a little lunch to eat by the way, and started about nine, this time in a chair, though often the means of conveyance is a donkey or a cart. Then came two hours of riding, past fields where long rows of tender green give promise of coming crops—through numerous little villages of mud huts, where oftentimes the children will set up a shout of "There goes a foreign chair; curse the foreign devils;" or perhaps the older ones will place their hands over the eyes of the little tots, for fear we may dig them out. It always hurts me far worse to see the little children, whom I love and want to win, show such fear, than does their bad language. Yet, again, many are cordial and polite, and greet us pleasantly as we pass. But I am digressing.

The Pi family (pronounced "bee"), to whose house we go in the village of Tung-pa, have been, with one exception, the only Christians in all that neighborhood until quite recently. Although true and earnest in spirit, they are naturally rather eccentric and original; so some things about their early experience before they received much instruction were somewhat peculiar. Ah Pi first heard the truth from a colporter of another mission, and when later he met one of our native helpers, he asked him to his home, saying he had been a believer for some time. As they entered the door, on the wall opposite hung this inscription, "Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, irresistible," the form of words being in imitation of that which is commonly cut on stones from one of their sacred mountains, and is considered a charm. Before this the man prostrated himself, and knocked his head on the ground three times, mumbling the Lord's Prayer meanwhile. From

these ignorant and superstitious devotions he arose satisfied and complacent. At another time this Mr. Pi told one of our native preachers that he knew the power of the Bible, for he had proved it. Once he said, his daughter-in-law lay very ill with what the heathen neighbors called demon possession. He therefore took his Bible, and waving it three times in a circle over her head, made an address to the Devil, adjuring him to come out of her, as she belonged to the Lord, adding, "If you must be a devil, why can't you be a straightforward one and stick to your own people, instead of meddling with the Lord's." She immediately began to gain, and soon recovered. Of course further instruction has enlightened them and done away with such relics of heathen superstition.

To-day their room was full of women and children, besides many crowded around the open window, I should judge fifty or sixty in all. When men came Mrs. Pi would invite them to "please wait until a preacher of their own sex came, when they would be most welcomed." This was best, as it not only made it more proper for me, in their opinion, but allowed the younger women more freedom to remain and listen.

Among the crowd of children were two all covered with smallpox; and when I ventured a very gentle remonstrance, not so much on my own account as for the dear little baby of the family, who has not been vaccinated yet, they replied, "O, no matter; they are nearly well now," and proceeded to lift one of them to a place beside me on the kang. This, however, is not an uncommon experience.

The next three hours were spent in talking to the women about our Father in heaven and Jesus our Saviour; also singing and teaching the children a verse from the Bible written on little picture cards, which were given to those who learned to recite it. There were three old ladies so deaf they had difficulty to hear even when close beside me, toward whom my heart went out with special longing that they might take in enough of the truth to accept God's way of salvation. Mrs. Pi said earnestly to them, "Old friends, your sun is well down into the west, and you would do well to listen to the good words which she speaks." Many listened well, and often assented to what was said. May the Blessed Spirit drive it home to their dark hearts.

Such is a day of village work. There is not much to be seen in the way of immediate results, but it is precious to have the opportunity to give the message to so many, and know that God can watch over and water the seed sown, even when it falls on hard, indifferent, or dull hearts. And this seed of His Truth is living, powerful seed, so we wait and expect a blessed harvest of souls for his glory.

EDUCATIONAL WORK IN TUNG-CHO.

BY MISS J. G. EVANS.

THIS being the mission center of educational work for the North China Mission, necessarily much time and strength are devoted to the best development of this branch of missionary work. The station was first opened by those who placed education in the forefront of evangelizing the Chinese, and all those who have followed have been of the same mind.

Here is the college for the North China Mission. To those of us who remember when it numbered less than ten pupils in a little boarding school, and the ten gathered from the poor who were willing to give us their boys rather than have them starve to death, the present school, with its academic and collegiate course, its over seventy pupils, is something almost wonderful. And while our present accommodations are far from complete for the present number, and far from adequate for the increase, we are led to expect there will be; yet when we compare the little dark room in which a little handful gathered when the writer first came to China, we can well rejoice over the changes we have seen. And what a change in the pupils! Then only the poorest came, for it was food and clothing they came for. One day three sets of brothers put on their summer, spring, and winter clothing which had been furnished them by the foreigners and disappeared, thus illustrating it was not the study of Bible, mathematics, or geography for which they came, but a good supply of clothing for themselves and families. Now the greater part of the young men are Christians before they come to us, and the study of the Bible one of their greatest joys; their clothing is not supplied by the school. The Christian spirit in the school is very marked, as is shown by their Y. M. C. A. and the societies they form for mutual help in their daily life. We have watched many a boy go through the school, then through the Theological School, and so out into life work for Christ among his fellow-countrymen. God helping, there will be many more. Our Mission has secured a large plot of ground outside the city, part of the necessary buildings are built, and the generous sum of money placed at our disposal by friends who love Christ's cause throughout the world, is enabling us to begin other buildings much needed for the growing college now in full work. The running expenses of the school must still be furnished by the Board and friends of educational work in America. We trust this branch of our work and this particular part of it will be on the hearts of home friends.

A theological school is the natural outgrowth of such a Christian school, and many young men have gone out qualified to be preachers and pastors of

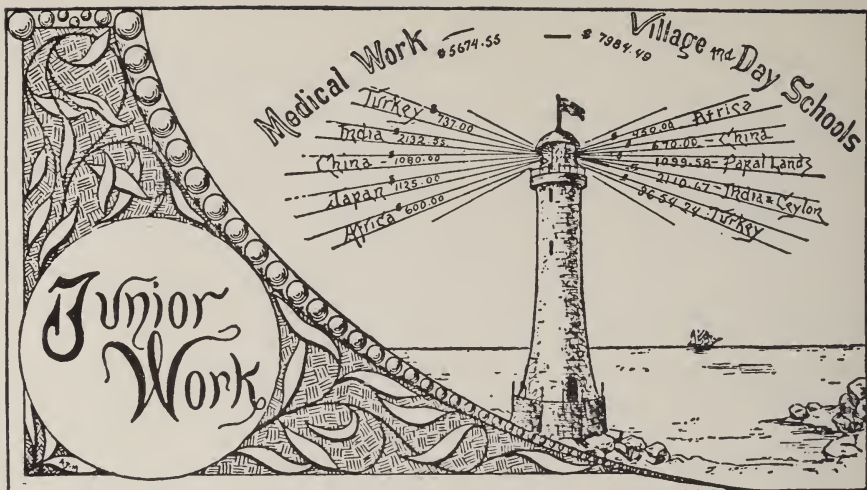
native churches as soon as there are such who can call and support them. Day schools both for boys and girls are another large factor in our work here. At present there are seven, with their little company of boys and girls who come together for half-day instruction. The development of these schools from nothing is most interesting. Some one in a neighborhood hears the truth, either in the hospital or at some home where the Bible readers are visiting; the Bible reader is invited to visit her home and talk. After a time the foreign lady is asked to come. She finds many little girls who come in out of curiosity; she will read and sing to them; they become interested by seeing the books printed in Chinese characters. A pretty picture card, with which the missionary goes provided for just such purposes, induces the girls to begin to read; sometimes it takes years before the request comes for regular teaching. These little schools are held on the brick bed, which is in the family living room; very seldom have they arrived to the dignity of having a room especially for their use. The teachers are for the most part young Christian women who have been for a longer or shorter time in the Bridgman School; have married; most, if not all, have a little family growing up around them, and, while they care for their babies and attend to household duties, they teach these little companies of girls and boys for half a day. Many are the interesting incidents one could collect from among this company, for, of the average attendance of ninety-five the past year in the seven schools, the greater part are from heathen homes. Many are the lessons they carry back to their homes by their changed life; new thoughts and desires for a better life find lodgment in these young hearts; for when one, no matter how young, learns there is a Father in heaven who loves and cares for them and to whom they can carry all their trials in prayer, the life does become changed. Our hope for China is with the young; this is why we lay such stress upon this branch of our educational work. The ladies who have these schools in charge find much uphill work, with much that is pleasant; often hopes are raised that are sadly crushed; little girls are sometimes selected for the Bridgman School and sent with consent of their parents, who afterwards are found unworthy, and must be returned. This work has been going on for so many years that we are seeing the second generation coming into our schools and preparing for advancement to the higher schools. The young woman, our loved and tried Hannah, who does such efficient work in the station classes, is fruit gathered from a little day school started long years ago in an adjoining court to our city premises; she walked miles each day from a village to receive the two hours' instruction. Our pastor's wife was her schoolmate. Sometimes we hear of little ones that testify for Christ who have only been under instruction a short time. A little boy, almost too

young, it seemed to us, to understand what he heard, was taken from school by his heathen mother; one day a native helper found him in the street chapel preaching. We believe no seed sown is lost. A boys' boarding school for our younger boys has been opened in the city. Here is a nice class of manly little fellows under the instruction of a former graduate of our school, but it sometimes requires tact and patience of the lady in charge in dealing with boys who are right from their homes, where, because they are boys, they are allowed to have just what they want; for instance, a sick boy would eat if the lady fed him, also insisted he must have sponge cake. It often takes time to learn the lesson of obedience.

Perhaps no branch of work is more needed than the station classes; here are gathered a little company of women for a month for more direct teaching than can be given in their homes. The classes are for the most part composed of Christian women who have had but little instruction, those on probation, and sometimes those who are only interested; often by inviting this last class they are brought to make a decision for Christ. The progress the Christian women make in their Christian life is often quite marked,—they come in contact with the native Christian families who have had more instruction, and see how such families can and should live. The evenings spent in the room of their foreign teachers are a great help and stimulus to them. They often speak of our rooms as the heaven we have told them about, they seem so far removed from their own dark, dirty, cheerless ones. It is pleasant to mark the little changes and touches they try to give their own homes after seeing ours, for they can at least sweep them, and that is a decided step in advance. Lessons are also taught them of their duty to their children and the family relations. This bringing them to us gives an opportunity for many object lessons which could not be taught in their homes.

The results already seen more than convince us that we need to get as near as possible to this people in the way of education if we would bring them to Christ; that is the one object we aim to accomplish in all our work. Pray for us and your work here in China.

THE one thought that pierces your heart in seeing the women and girls in China is this: What a cruel shame that Christians in America live in their luxury, leaving hundreds and thousands to perish. If we could care as God cares, and take in all it means to live without God, we should be filled with a burning shame, and would rise up bent on obeying our Lord. Let us be true to our vows, true to our God.—*Exchange.*



- To give light to them that sit in darkness Luke 1:77 -

TUNG-CHO HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY.

BY DR. J. H. INGRAM.

THE number of women who come for treatment is much larger this year than ever before. This is largely on account of work which Mrs. Ingram has been doing for them. She is a trained nurse, and the women seem to greatly appreciate having her dress their wounds and care for their ailments. We have made the women's waiting room almost double its original size, and it is none too large to accommodate the patients.

We cannot see the men and women at the same time, as it would be considered very improper by the natives, so we first attend to the women, and sometimes we have over sixty. This may not seem to be very many to our friends in America, but it is nothing less than surprising to us. Women are seldom seen on the streets. If they are ill a doctor is called to attend to them in their homes, if the family can afford it; if they are poor they are allowed to suffer without care, and the family waits for their recovery or death.

One of the most satisfactory results of having large numbers of women come to the dispensary is that in this way they are brought within the sound of the Gospel. One of the Bible women talks with the women while they are waiting for the doors to open. They frequently come very early because they have no clocks at home, and they are generally so anxious to get treated

that they err on the safe side, and come an hour or two before dispensing time. Yesterday I found a woman waiting at the door at eight o'clock. She said that she had come six miles and she did not want to be late. Did the ladies at home ever think that the want of clocks would result in any good? but I have often thought that it will certainly be one of the means by which God will save many souls. The Chinese are so industrious that the women, at least, would not allow any time to hear preaching if they had clocks to go by.

It is difficult to trace the seed that is sown in this waiting room from day to day, but now and again we see it bearing fruit. A few months ago a little boy four years of age was brought to us to have a tumor removed from the eyelid. The child was most interesting. He let me cut the tumor out without a whimper, and nothing was done to alleviate the pain. He took a deep interest in the way the wound was healing, and talked very intelligently as to the way it was dressed. The mother was much pleased at the result of the operation, and came to consult us about herself. She became very much interested in the truth, and she is most diligent in improving every opportunity of learning more about the wonderful story. She had been here only a few times when she destroyed her household idols, and now five persons are studying with the Bible woman every time she goes to this patient's house.

Some time ago a man came to have a carbuncle dressed, and it was doing very well, but on his way home one day he fell and sprained his ankle. He sent his wife to get the medicine for him, and she continued to come until he was well. She became much interested in what she heard, and the Bible woman is very hopeful that she will enter the church after a time. The patients are told of the reasonableness of worshiping the true God, and of the folly of worshiping idols. It is surprising to see how readily they see that idol worship is useless, and this is the first step toward leading them to the Saviour.

The medical work is doing good in many directions, as we can see when we go out in the country. I was out gunning with a friend some days ago, and we wanted to be ferried across the Grand Canal; there was an old man, who had a dilapidated boat, who seemed very anxious for the job, and when we got across my friend offered to pay him, but he said: "No. You folks treat us when we are sick for nothing, and I certainly will not take money for ferrying you across the canal." We also met two men who had been operated on in the hospital, and they invited us to come into their houses and drink tea. In all directions we meet those who have been to our place for aid, and we are sure of being well received.

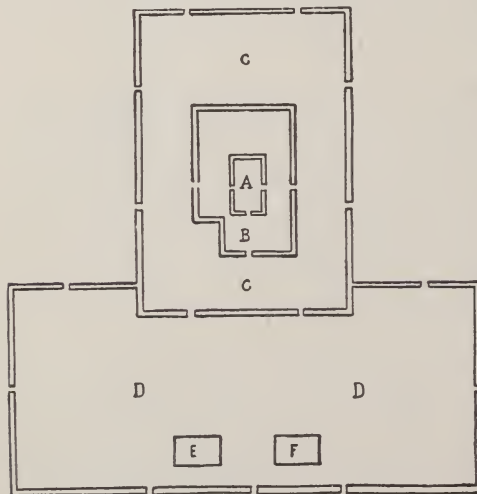
It may seem strange to some for me to write an account of the women's work in the medical line; but as there is no lady doctor here, and as the Woman's Board is largely responsible for the existence of the Tung-cho Hospital and Dispensary, it seems only reasonable that I should let you know how the work is progressing, and how thankful we are to you for what you have done for us. By the end of this month we will have given ten thousand treatments this year, and over one third of these are given to women. This month over half the patients are women.

I hope that all who read this will pray for this work, and all who can will give us their aid.

PROGRAMME FOR CHILDREN'S MEETINGS FOR OCTOBER.—PEKING AND TUNG-CHO.

ALL the children who visited Foochow last month will want to take the steamer up the coast to Tientsin, where they will change to a river boat, which will take them up the Pei-Ho River to Tung-cho. This city is the

port of Peking, which is twelve miles away, and with which it is connected both by a stone causeway and a canal. As Peking is so unlike any other city in the world, and is so important politically, we suggest that the room in which the meeting is held be arranged, as far as possible, to represent the city by following the plan given here.



PLAN OF PEKING.

- | | |
|-------------------|--------------------------|
| A—Forbidden City. | D—Chinese City. |
| B—Imperial City. | E—Temple of Agriculture. |
| C—Manchu City. | F—Temple of Heaven. |

The lines dividing the city into four parts represent walls forty feet thick at the base, twenty feet at the top, and forty feet high. The city has a circuit of twenty-one miles, and has thirteen gates.

Outline these four cities with chairs, leaving space for gates; then have two of your number

appointed to be the emperor and empress, and live in their palace in the Forbidden City. Let a few others belong to the official class, and live in the

Imperial City, and all who are in any way connected with missionary work in the Manchu City. For description of Peking, see "Sketch of Work in China," published by the American Board in 1890, also the *Missionary Herald* for March, 1880. Let the emperor give an account of himself as he will find it in *LIFE AND LIGHT*, May, 1889, and have one of the officials tell all they can find out about Li Hung Chang, who is one of the greatest men in the Chinese Empire (*Missionary Herald*, March, 1885).

Two others might tell of Dr. Howard's work for Lady Li, and how the gospel entered the Forbidden City (*LIFE AND LIGHT*, May, 1895). Have a gathering of Peking and Tung-cho missionaries in the Manchu City, and let them report their work. Ask one of them to tell about the Bridgman School (*Mission Dayspring*, February, 1887), and some disagreeable neighbors (February, 1891). Have Miss Haven tell of her work among the children (*LIFE AND LIGHT*, May, 1885, and March, 1890), and Miss Russell of Christmas in Peking (April, 1893). Ask Mrs. Beach, of Tung-cho, to tell how she spent one afternoon (*LIFE AND LIGHT*, February, 1889), and let some one read a letter from our Christian Endeavor Missionary, Miss Abbie Chapin (*LIFE AND LIGHT*, September, 1894). Ask Miss Evans to tell of the Girls' Day Schools in Tung-cho (*LIFE AND LIGHT*, February, 1894); some one else describe making calls in China (*LIFE AND LIGHT*, October, 1886), and Mr. Kingman speak of Tung-cho College (*Missionary Herald*, March, 1894).

For interesting facts see the following books, to be had at the Woman's Board Rooms or in most public libraries: "China and the Chinese," Nevins; "Chinese Characteristics," Smith; "The Chinese Slave Girl," Davis; "Home Life in China," Bryson; "Peeps into China," Reid.

A, represents the Forbidden City, with the palace and court of the emperor. *B*, the Imperial City, where there are altars of each of the three religions of China, as well as a cathedral of the Roman Catholic Church, and many public buildings and residences. *C*, the Manchu City, where besides all the public buildings and residences, there are many buildings for educational uses, and all our missionary work is done in this city. *D*, the Southern or Chinese City, which is the commercial center, and is where most of the business is done.

On the south, outside of the wall, is the altar to Heaven; on the north, the altar to Earth; on the east, the altar to the Sun; and on the west, the altar to the Moon.

“‘Thy kingdom come,’ our prayer shall be,
Till the world is conquered, O Christ, for thee.”

Our Work at Home.

WOMAN'S WORK IN THE HAWAIIAN ISLANDS.—THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY.

BY MRS. MARY KNIGHT HYDE.

ON the first Tuesday in June there were gathered, in the audience room of the beautiful new stone Central Union Church, a large company of ladies with a sprinkling of gentlemen. The platform was adorned with palms and ferns, magnolias and lilies, while on either side upon the wall were the figures 1871-1896, made of dainty flowers and framed with delicate vines. Seated on the platform were the officers of the Board, some of whom had been connected with the society since its organization. Directly back of these were portraits of former officers, the influence of whose devotion to the work is still felt, though they themselves have passed on to higher service.

To one who has never attended one of the meetings of our Board, it would be difficult to convey an idea of the social and informal atmosphere pervading them. Strangers, who are not in the habit of "speaking in meeting," find it the most natural thing in the world to tell some item of interest, or to express their devotion to the work so dear to us all. Indeed, they feel it is an opportunity and a privilege, rather than an irksome duty, to take some part in what all call "our meeting."

The devotional exercises were conducted by the President, Mrs. C. M. Hyde, who read from the tenth chapter of 2d Corinthians, taking the sixteenth verse as an appropriate expression of the present circumstances, while Paul's desire to enter the "regions beyond" would serve as the watchword for the coming quarter of a century. Mrs. Birnie, the pastor's wife, led in prayer. The Treasurer gladdened all hearts by reporting, after all appropriations had been paid, a balance in the treasury. The finances of all the branch societies were shown to be in the same flourishing condition. After hearing from these, the Gleaners and Lima Kokua (Helping Hand), our Junior societies, one of American and the other of Hawaiian young girls, the specific work of the Board was reported.

In your societies in the States, foreign work is reported by extracts given from the letters and journals of the workers in the foreign field, or else some missionary, coming from a far-away country, presents the needs of her

special mission; but here in Honolulu the superintendent of the various departments of mission work among the Chinese, Japanese, Portuguese and Hawaiians, come to us directly with their thrilling experiences of the lights and shadows of mission work, and the necessities of the work are a constant appeal to our hearts and hands, and serve as an ever-present inspiration to earnest, active effort.

One speaks of her visit to the Chinese home where her heart has been wrung with sympathetic suffering at the sight of little ones who are undergoing the torture of foot-binding; whose eyes are red with crying, and whose baby mouths have the droop of perpetual suffering. In our indignation we appeal to the authorities, and an act has just been passed by the legislature that makes foot-binding a crime in Hawaii, subject to the penalties of the law. Another of our superintendents reports the increase of public prostitutes among the Japanese immigrants, who boldly sit at their doors calling to the passers-by. Forthwith earnest women are entering a protest against allowing such open vice, and the subject is now one of public interest. When accounts are given of the carrying of the Holy Ghost by a procession, with torches and band music, every week from one house to another, the hearts of all are stirred to more active effort, that the Portuguese children may have the enlightenment that comes from a Christian education.

In this cosmopolitan community, with its 25,000 Japanese, 15,000 Chinese, 11,000 Portuguese, and 40,000 Hawaiians, and only 3,000 of English descent, it is very evident that we do not need to go abroad for foreign missionary work. The heathen are brought to our doors.

And yet there is a "foreign field" in which we are interested, and where at one time we had our own special missionary, Miss Palmer, on Ponape. But the Spanish authorities closed that island to all Protestant workers, and we entered the open door of opportunity here at home, now confining our benefactions in Micronesia to the Hawaiian missionaries there and to the various native catechists scattered through all the group. We also welcome the Micronesian missionaries as they come and go on the Morning Star to and from that lonely field, and bear lovingly on our hearts in our prayers those who have shared our hospitalities, and so been made better known to us.

The Recording Secretary reported the life memberships of the Board as having increased during the twenty-five years from five to nearly three hundred. The annual expenditures are now from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars. The average attendance for the past year at the monthly meetings, exclusive of the annual meeting of one hundred and sixty, has been sixty-five.

"The Free Kindergarten Association," with its five flourishing schools among as many nationalities, with an annual expenditure of nearly five

thousand dollars, was mentioned with interest, for the work was inaugurated and carried on by this Board till it became an independent organization.

Twelve o'clock brought our gentlemen friends, and lunch was served. What the Honolulu ladies can do in the way of a lunch must be participated in to be appreciated.

After an hour of social intercourse all gathered for the special anniversary exercises of the afternoon. A most interesting paper of reminiscences had been prepared by Miss Chamberlain, a missionary daughter, giving an account of the formation of the Woman's Board under the influence of a spirited appeal from Mrs. Snow, of Strong's Island, or Kusaie as it is now called. Mrs. Snow was graciously permitted, as a great concession, to address the congregation from the pulpit steps in the old Fort Street Church. The concession afforded, in reality, an advantageous position to the speaker, as the old-fashioned pulpit would have half concealed her from the people.

Mrs. Whitney, one of the charter members, told in graphic and concise style of the growth of the organization and the work accomplished. The climax of interest was reached when a short paper of reminiscences was read by one of the missionary mothers; and another recalled pleasant memories; while from the two other surviving ones we had verbal and written messages.

"Ruth and Naomi" was very beautifully sung by Mrs. Turner, a noted singer as well as missionary daughter. The girls from the Kamehameha School sang very sweetly and artistically, "Only remembered by what we have done."

The President's address, on "The Outlook for the Future," and words of cheer and encouragement from strangers and friends present, brought to a fitting close the exercises of the day. The singing of the hymn, "More Love to Thee, O Christ," expressed the desire of all hearts as the "Woman's Board of the Pacific Islands" entered upon its second quarter of a century of Christian missionary work.

HONOLULU, June 4, 1896.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

Adoniram Judson Gordon.—A Biography. By his son, Ernest B. Gordon. Fleming H. Revell Co. Pp. 386.

This is a fascinating and powerful biography. In spiritual inspiration and religious suggestiveness it has had no recent equals in our literature. Dr. Gordon's remarkable career is discussed in all its phases by his son, with full intellectual comprehension and deep moral sympathy and insight. The literary skill of the book is admirable, and often reaches a high degree of pungency and brilliancy. The epigrammatic point and force of the father's style sometimes reappears in the son's. There are many felicities in the revelations which only a son could make concerning the inner life of a father, and yet the detail does not seem to be carried anywhere too far, or to be in the slightest degree ostentatious.

The chapters devoted to Dr. Gordon's early life in New Hampshire, and his education at Brown University and Newton Theological Seminary, are

the key to the whole work. He came of a profoundly religious ancestry, and was not spoiled in his processes of training. His wonderful work in building up Clarendon Street Church on a plan of Apostolic type is delineated here with remunerative vividness in all its phases, both of difficulty and of achievement. So is the work of Dr. Gordon for great philanthropic reforms, for students in colleges, and most especially for missions. The origin of his books, especially those on "The Holy Spirit in Missions," and "The Twofold Life," is discussed with a keen appreciation of their relations to the preacher's intellectual and spiritual growth. The biography is not controversial, but his views concerning the second advent of our Lord are skillfully defended in it against misapprehension.

Missionary tours in Scotland make an interesting episode. There is high attractiveness in the chapter entitled "Character Sketch," and in all the abounding illustrations of the preacher's habits of Biblical study. Dr. Gordon's wisdom as spiritual exegete is brought out vividly. And so the volume leads up to his celebration of his twenty-sixth anniversary as pastor of Clarendon Street Church, and closes with the account of that last illness, which ended with the word "Victory."

The biography is written in the very spirit of Dr. Gordon himself, and carries throughout the atmosphere of his consecrated and crowned career. It is only once in many generations that a preacher like Dr. Gordon, so Biblical, so balanced, and so successful, is sent to the Christian Church in any land or age. It is yet more rare to find the influence of such a life perpetuated by a satisfactory biography, and flowing forth as a clear, crystalline stream to enrich all subsequent years.

SIDE LIGHTS FROM PERIODICALS.

The approaching visit to our country of Li Hung Chang, viceroy in one of our most important mission fields, renders the two following articles timely for our readers who desire to understand conditions in that empire:—

Contemporary Review, July: "Li Hung Chang," by Demetrius C. Boulger.

The Century, August: "The Viceroy Li Hung Chang," by John W. Foster. In the same, "Glave in Nyassaland," "British Raids on the Slave Traders," "Glimpses of Life in Africa," from the journals of the late E. J. Glave.

Fortnightly Review, July: "Stray Thoughts in South Africa," continued, by Olive Schreiner.

In order to make comparisons between northern and southern Africa, it would be of interest to read in *Contemporary Review*, July, "Africa, North of the Equator," by A. E. Pease.

North American Review, August: "Is Japanese Competition a Myth," by Hon. R. P. Porter.

The Atlantic Monthly, August: "About Faces in Japanese Art," by Lafcadio Hearne.

English Illustrated Magazine, August: "When the Sultan goes to Pray," by J. Foster Fraser.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE twenty-ninth annual meeting of the Woman's Board of Missions will be held in Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 4 and 5, 1896. All ladies interested are cordially invited to be present. A meeting for delegates only will be held on Tuesday, November 3d.

The ladies of Manchester will be happy to entertain all regularly accredited branch delegates and missionaries during the meeting. All such desiring entertainment are requested to send their names, before October 1st, to Mrs. W. H. Fairchild, Manchester, N. H. To delegates and others who may desire to secure board, suitable places at reasonable rates will be recommended on application to the above address. It is earnestly requested that if any ladies who send their names decide not to attend the meeting, the committee be promptly notified.

TOPICS FOR AUXILIARY MEETINGS.

September.—Foochow, China. See LIFE AND LIGHT for August.

October.—Peking and Tung-cho, China.

November.—Thank-offering Meetings.

TOPIC FOR OCTOBER.

Peking and Tung-cho, China. 1. History. 2. Education. 3. Missions.

At the beginning of the meeting we suggest a brief map exercise for the North China Mission, giving the names and location of the different stations and a few words of description for each. See leaflet, "Condensed Sketch of the North China Mission" (price 3 cents), with pamphlet maps (price 10 cents).

Then let some one make an imaginary visit to Peking. A brief history and good description of the city is found in the *Encyclopædia Britannica*, also in the *Missionary Review* for July, 1894 (30 Lafayette Place, New York City), price 25 cents. For account of the young emperor, see *Missionary Herald* for December, 1888; LIFE AND LIGHT for May, 1889.

For missions we suggest the present condition rather than historical sketch. "Bridgman School," see LIFE AND LIGHT, March, 1890, June, 1891, September and December, 1892, August, 1895. "Evangelistic," *Missionary Herald* for June, August, and September, 1890; July, 1894. "The Bible in the Palace," LIFE AND LIGHT for March, April, and November, 1895.

"Visit to Tung-cho," the Tung-cho College *Herald* for March, 1894. Day Schools, LIFE AND LIGHT, February, 1894. Dispensary, LIFE AND LIGHT, September, 1890, May, 1895. Evangelistic, September, 1890, January, 1892. General articles on needs and conditions in China, LIFE AND LIGHT, November, 1890, April, August, and December, 1891. The language, February, 1895.

All these helps, except the *Missionary Review*, may be obtained of Miss A. R. Hartshorn, No 1 Congregational House, Boston.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF MISSIONS.

Receipts from June 18 to July 18, 1896.

MISS ELLEN CARRUTH, Treasurer.

MAINE.

<i>Maine Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. C. Chapman, Treas. Castine, Aux., 12; Rockland, Aux., 50; Golden Sands, Mission Band, 14; Cumberland Mills, Warren Ch., Aux., 8; Westbrook, Aux., 13; Boothbay Harbor, Aux., 37.25; Phippsburg, Ladies, 12.60; Thomaston, Aux., 10; Brunswick, Aux., 45.25; Gray, Aux., 8; Searsport, First Cong'l Ch., Aux., 22; Woodfords, Primary Dept., S. S., 1; Waterville, Aux., 13.50; Cape Elizabeth, 75 cts.; Skowhegan, Aux., 15.75; Lewiston, Pine St. Cong'l Ch., 60; Winslow, 10; Cumberland, No. Conference Cradle Roll, 2.50; Lowell, 3.30; Portland, Willis-ton Ch., Aux., 19, Junior C. E., 9, Second Parish Ch., Aux., 41; E. Machias, Cong'l Ch., Ladies, 5.10; Washington Co. conf. coll, 12.02; Somerset Co. conf. coll., 3; Gorham, Aux., 25; Biddeford, Second Cong'l Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 4.19; Castine, Desert Palm Soc'y, 35,	492 21
Total,	492 21

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

<i>New Hampshire Branch.</i> —Miss Abby E. McIntire, Treas. Centre Harbor, Aux., 7; Concord, Aux., 18; Exeter, Aux., 16.40; Farmington, Aux., to const. Mrs. C. A. Cook L. M., 25; Keene, Second Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 10; Milford, Herald of the King, 5.89; Nashua, Aux., 37.50, Pilgrim Ch., Junior C. E., 5.68, Miss S. P. Pearson, 21.60; Pembroke, Cong'l Ch., 6.60; Portsmouth, Rogers Circle, 40; Salmon Falls, Aux., 20; Seabrook and Hampton Falls, Seaside M. C., 10; Tilton, Aux., 27.81; Exeter, First Ch., A Friend, 100; Wilton, Second Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 10,	361 48
Total,	361 48

VERMONT.

<i>Vermont Branch.</i> —Mrs. T. M. Howard, Treas. Bennington, Second Ch., Mrs. G. W. Harman, 10; Brookfield, First Ch., A Friend, 10; Burlington, Aux., 35, Junior C. E., 10, Helping Hands, 73; Cambridge, Aux., 14; Milton, Aux., 10; St. Johnsbury, East, Margaret Mission, 16, So. Ch., Junior C. E., 3.05, No. Ch., C. E., 20, No. Ch., Aux., 34; Waterbury, Aux., 6.81; Waterford, Lower, Aux., 7; Saxton's River, Merry Hills, 2.50; Windsor, Old So. Ch., Aux., 2,	253 36
Total,	253 36

MASSACHUSETTS.

Andover and Woburn Branch.—Mrs. C. E. Swett, Treas. Lawrence, Lawrence St. Ch., M. C., 5, Trinity Ch., Aux.,

31.05, Missy Cadets, 8; Lexington, N. E. H., 10; Andover, Abbott Academy, 56.75; Medford, Mystic Ch., Aux., 21.50; Ballardvale, Union Cong'l Ch., Junior C. E., 6.26; Lowell, Highland Ch., Junior C. E., 5,	143 56
<i>Barnstable Branch.</i> —Miss Amelia Snow, Treas. Waquoit, Aux., 12; Orleans, S. S. and Missy Soc., 10; Falmouth, A Friend, 2.50,	24 50
<i>Berkshire Branch.</i> —Mrs. C. E. West, Treas. Canaan, Four Corners, Aux., 25, Fetna Circle, 15; Dalton, Aux., 135.79, Penny Gatherers, 9.26; Hinsdale, Aux., 50.20; Housatonic, Aux., 11.15; New Lebanon, Aux., 7.50; Pittsfield, First Ch., Memorial, 50, So. Ch., Aux., 10.75; So. Egremont, Aux., 50,	364 65
<i>Essex North Branch.</i> —Mrs. Wallace L. Kimball, Treas. Groveland, Aux.,	13 00
<i>Franklin Co. Branch.</i> —Miss L. A. Sparhawk, Treas. So. Deerfield, Aux., 11.40; East Charlemont, Riverside Missy's Band, 2.50; Shelburne Falls, Light Bearers, 10,	23 90
<i>Hampshire Co. Branch.</i> —Miss H. J. Kueclaud, Treas. Granby, Aux., 8.75; Hatfield, Wide Awakes, 3.55; North Amherst, Aux., 33; Northampton Edwards Ch., Aux., 2.60, Smith College, Missy Soc'y, 45; No. Amherst, Miss Martha A. Harrington, 5,	97 90
<i>Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. E. H. Bigelow, Treas. Maynard, in memory of Mary, Hattie and Little Vickie, 10; Northboro, Y. P. S. C. E., 5; So. Framingham, Aux., 87; Wellesley, Aux., 96.50, Wellesley College, Christian Assoc., 660.78,	859 28
<i>Norfolk and Pilgrim Branch.</i> —Miss Sarah B. Tirrell, Treas. Milton, M. C., 20, Y. P. S. C. E., 10; So. Weymouth, Old Ch., Aux., 4.25,	34 25
<i>North Middlesex Branch.</i> —Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt, Treas. Concord, Aux., 3, The Mary Shepard Watchers, 5; Acton Centre, Band of Little Helpers, 5,	13 00
<i>Springfield Branch.</i> —Miss H. T. Buckingham, Treas. Holyoke, Second Ch., Aux., 10, Prayer Circle, 5; Mitteneague, Cradle Roll, 6; Monson, Aux., 21; Springfield, First Ch., Aux., 75, Hope Ch., Aux., 75, Cradle Roll, 20, So. Ch., Aux., 60, Y. L. Soc'y, 12,	284 00
<i>Suffolk Branch.</i> —Miss Myra B. Child, Treas. B. D., 50; Allston, Aux., 73.99; Arlington, Y. P. S. C. E., 3.10; Auburn-dale, Aux., 23.32, Missy Soc'y, Lasell Sem., 10; Boston, Mrs. E. A. Studley, 5, Old So. Ch., Aux., 2, Mt. Vernon Ch., Y. L. Aux., 31, Aux., 65.10, Park St. Ch., Aux., 5.34, Union Ch., Junior C. E., 25; Brighton, Y. L. Missy Soc'y, 5.00; Cambridge, Shepard Mem. Ch., Shepard Guild, 11.20; Cambridgeport, Pilgrim Ch., Y. L. Aux., 25; Chelsea, Third Ch., Floral Circle (1 in memory of a little girl), 10, Central Ch., Pilgrim Band, 39.34; Dorchester, Village Ch., Y. W. Aux., 20, Second Ch., Aux., 140.17, Pilgrim Ch., Y. L. M. C., 25, Junior C. E.,	

5; East Boston, Madura Aux., 24;	
Everett, Mystic Side Ch., Junior C. E.,	
10; Hyde Park, Junior Aux., 10, Y. P. S.	
C. E., 10; Jamaica Plain, Aux.,	
131.52; Newton, Eliot Ch., Y. P. S. C. E.,	
10, Eliot Aids, 15; Newtonville, Cradle	
Roll, 33.50; Roxbury, Eliot Ch., Aux.,	
28, Y. P. S. C. E., 20.18, Star and May-	
flower Circle, 16.37, Immanuel Ch.,	
Aux., 15.42, Highland Ch., Aux., 63.55,	
Walnut Ave. Ch., Aux., 37, Cradle Roll,	
10; Somerville, Winter Hill Ch., Aux.,	
10; So. Boston, Phillips Ch., Aux.,	
82.75, Junior Aux., 25, Phillips Chapel,	
Aux., 5; Waltham, Trin. Cong'l Ch.,	
Aux., 20, Cradle Roll, 8.76,	1,160 61
<i>Wilmington.</i> —A Friend,	2 00
<i>Worcester Branch.</i> —Mrs. E. A. Sumner,	
Treas. Blackstone, Aux., 6; Grafton,	
Extra-Cent-a-Day Band, 20.87; North	
Brookfield, Aux., 25.50; Spencer, Aux.,	
9.44, Primary S. S., 15.56; Sturbridge,	
Ladies of the Ch., 10; Ware, Aux., with	
prev. cont. to const. L. M's Mrs. C. C.	
Cook, Mrs. N. Dwight, Mrs. F. K. South-	
worth, Mrs. W. C. Eaton, Mrs. A. J.	
Davis, Mrs. F. M. Sibley, Mrs. H. Hitch-	
cock, Mrs. E. R. Sturtevant, Mrs. A. S.	
Fern, Miss A. M. Warner, Miss H.	
Stearns, Miss C. Fairbanks, 270; War-	
ren, Aux., 4.25; Westboro, Aux., 31;	
Worcester, Union Ch., Aux., 32.98,	
Piedmont Ch., Aux., 93.33, Park Ch.,	
Aux., 6, Belmont Ch., Aux., to const.	
L. M. Mrs. E. B. McClenning, 25, Central	
Ch., King's Daughters, 9.35; Win-	
chendon, Aux. (30.94 Th. Off.), 40.09,	599 37
—A Friend,	20 00
—A. L. P.,	25 00
Total,	3,665 02

LEGACY.

<i>West Roxbury.</i> —Legacy of Lucinda J.	
Hartshorn,	787 23

RHODE ISLAND.

<i>Rhode Island Branch.</i> —Miss A. T. White,	
Treas. Newport, Aux., 6.25; Providence,	
Pilgrim Ch., Aux., 11.49, Central	
Ch., Aux., Mrs. H. N. Lathrop, 50, to	
const. L. M's Mrs. Thos. Shurrocks and	
Mrs. Joshua Buffum, Beneficent Ch.,	
Busy Bees, 25,	92 74
Total,	92 74

CONNECTICUT.

<i>East Conn. Branch.</i> —Miss M. I. Lock-	
wood, Treas. Plainfield, Aux., 17.35,	
Y. P. S. C. E. and Friend, 15; Waure-	
gan, Aux., 25; Thompson, Aux., 12.50;	
North Woodstock, Aux., const. L. M.	
Mrs. S. H. Viets, 26.75; Jewett City,	
Aux., 10, Norwich, Park Ch., Mrs. L. F.	
S. Foster, 5; New London, First Ch.,	
Aux., 13 10; Danielson, Aux., 20.35,	145 05
<i>Hartford Branch.</i> —Mrs. M. Bradford Scott,	
Treas. Burnside, Aux., 6.50; Farming-	
ton, Aux., 50; Glastonbury, Aux., 22.60;	
Hartford, Asylum Hill Ch., Aux., 1,	
Fourth Ch., Aux., 1, Park Ch., Aux.,	

27; New Britain, First Ch., Aux., 44.60;	
Rockville, Aux., 60.65, Little Helpers,	
M. C., 3.60, Junior, C. E., 5, Cradle Roll,	
75 cts.,	222 70
Total,	367 75

NEW YORK.

<i>New York State Branch.</i> —Mrs. Guilford	
Dudley, Treas. Rochester, South Ch.,	
Aux., 20; Flushing, Acorn Missy Band,	
8.90; Elmira, Park Ch., Aux., 40; Brook-	
lyn, Rochester Ave. Aux., 5.50; Puritan	
Ch., Missy Band, 19.16; Albany, First	
Ch., Aux., 50; Syracuse, Danforth La-	
adies' Union, 10, Plymouth Ch., Aux.,	
4.73; Ithaca, Mrs. Lord, 10; Summer	
Hill, H. W. A., 1.00, W. F. M. Soc'y,	
19.69; Lisbon Centre, Y. P. S. C. E., 3;	
New York, Miss S. W. Wood, 15; New	
Lebanon, Cong'l Ch., Y. P. S. C. E., 10.	
Less expense, 144.84,	72 14
Total,	72 14

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH.

Miss Emma Flavell, Treas. N. J. Round	
Brook, Aux., 20, Pilgrim Workers, 15;	
East Orange, First Ch., Aux., 143; West-	
field, Miss Emma L. Bridges, 100. Min-	
istering Children's League, 20.50; Penn-	
sylvania, Germantown, Neesima Guild, 10; Phila-	
delphia, Y. L. Soc., 10,	318 50
Total,	318 50

FLORIDA.

<i>Daytona.</i> —Woman's Missy Soc'y,	10 00
<i>Tavares.</i> —Miss Cora L. Peet,	1 00
Total,	11 00

OHIO.

<i>Swanton.</i> —Miss Mady Houseman,	9 00
<i>No. Monroeville.</i> —Mrs. H. M. St. John,	4 40
Total,	13 40

NEBRASKA.

<i>Hallam.</i> —A Friend,	5 00
Total,	5 00

CALIFORNIA.

<i>Brooklyn Heights.</i> —Harriet Ingraham,	1 00
Total,	1 00

FOREIGN LANDS.

<i>Turkey, Smyrna.</i> —Girls' Boarding School,	26 40
Total,	26 40
General Funds,	5,200 41
Gifts for Special Objects,	479 59
Variety Account,	14 40
Legacy,	787 23
Total,	\$6,481 63



JAPAN.

LETTER FROM MISS HARWOOD.

All our readers may not know that Miss Harwood is one of our two California girls now in Japan. A father and mother and large circle of brothers and sisters she has left in Compton for the joy of serving the Master. How she must feel the isolation in Matsuyama, where there is no other missionary working with her! Letters and prayers can reach her, dear friends, and the Master's rewards are sure and sweet.

MATSUYAMA, JAPAN, April 12, 1896.

DEAR MRS. FARNAM: As to what I have been doing this year, it has been a very quiet year for me. When I came back, in September, Miss Dudley came with me, and was here a week. The Methodist family that had been here was changed, and the new one did not come down until the middle of November, so I was the only foreigner in the place up to that time. They were here only a month when sickness required that they should go to America.

The last of January Miss Dudley came down again, and was here a month. Her time was fully taken up with calling on those interested in Christianity and those who had doubts, and the backslidden. Different members of the church came and took her to see those in whom they were especially interested. This work must bear fruit, even if it does not do so immediately. Miss Dudley will make another trip down here this spring, but can be here only two or three days this time, as she is to make a tour of all our work on this island before summer.

Another Methodist family has now been sent here, so I will not be so lonesome. I stayed here Christmas vacation alone, as I had been up to mission meeting November 21st, and felt as if I could not go away again. We are all having delightful weather these days, so it is a joy to live. The cherry, peach, and plum trees are everywhere in bloom, to gladden our eyes.

SIXTY PUPILS.

This new term has opened with ten new pupils, so we have over sixty now, but I do not know the exact number. Is it not good to have such an in-

crease? A new teacher, a graduate of the Doshisha, comes this week. I think he is going to be a great help to the school. The weekly prayer meeting during the cold season was held in my study. I think more girls came to it here than when we had it in the schoolroom. Then the Sunday Bible lesson we had here at four o'clock not only the boarding pupils have attended, but also girls who live near here. They seem really interested, and to enjoy coming. We had a good deal of singing, and this year I had all have Bibles, and we read around, so they seemed to pay better attention than when the leader did the reading. Some Sunday schools in Los Angeles and Compton sent me the picture rolls, and these have been a great help in holding the attention and helping them to understand the lessons. I do not see anything that would indicate that we are not wanted here, but it is to the contrary.

To-day I have been reading the seventeenth of John, and I never realized it as I have to-day. To think we are one with God, and that we are kept because we are of him! I long that I may grow nearer and nearer to Him each day. I do not want to live for self but for Christ.

ALICE E. HARWOOD.

TURKEY.

LETTER FROM MRS. T. J. BALDWIN.

I WANT to tell you about the good meetings we had during the Week of Prayer. For some time previous we had been denied the privilege of evening prayer meeting for certain reasons which you can imagine, but all felt strongly that we must observe this Week of Prayer. So it was decided to have services about seven o'clock in the morning, before the real work of the day began. The pastor and Mr. Baldwin took alternate mornings, and the church was about as full as it is on the Sabbath, all enjoying the meetings so much that now we have the regular weekly Thursday meeting at this same hour. These are times for earnest prayer, and supplication for those in trouble but draws us closer to the mercy seat.

At the communion service at the close of the Week of Prayer two of the schoolgirls united with the church; we would fain see them all safe within the fold. Will you not pray that we may be wise in winning souls and turning sinners from their evil ways, and that those under our care may give their hearts to Jesus, and be willing to confess him before men.

Our house during the vacation was turned into a depot for receiving donations of clothing and bedding, or anything that would be of use to those who have not yet perished by sword or fire. It did us good to see this generous

outburst of sympathy ; we had made no appeals, but hearing of the desire to help, and the fear that it might be misconstrued by the authorities if the things were collected in a native house, we offered to receive and forward what might be sent in. A week ago nine immense bales were sent out, and we hope those for whom they are intended may receive them. We are not sure they will.

Mr. and Mrs. Crawford have gone to Trebizond to assist in the organized relief work, for, as you know, American and English friends have not been slow in showing their sympathy with the oppressed in a substantial form. Among many others whom we know, the sister of our assistant teacher, who had gone to Arabkir for the winter, barely escaped with her life, managing, with the help of a neighbor, to save her two little children also. They were in their nightclothes, and in this condition wandered from one place to another for days, not knowing where the other members of the family were. What was not carried away by the assistants was burned, and the head of the house, her husband's brother, was killed, leaving a widow and five young children. After thirty days she found some muslin to make a new undergarment, and at last account was rejoicing that a number of the family and neighbors had now one room to live in ; that she and her children had one quilt to cover them at night, and that they had found something to satisfy hunger. L.'s husband, her brother, and we have sought in vain to find a way to send her something in the way of clothing.

This case is not serious compared with thousands of others, but it comes very near to us. L. was at one time my pupil in the boarding school, and later married one of our preachers. She is frail and delicate, and some time ago had a stroke of something like paralysis, which seriously affected her left side. How she has endured this strain we do not know, but her letter shows such faith and courage as puts the rest of us to shame. Surely He who notes the sparrow's fall gave his angels charge over her.

MISSIONARY LIBRARIES.

YOUR committee would urge that in every community where there are circulating libraries, an effort be made to introduce missionary books, good, new, live missionary books ; such as "My Life and Times," by Cyrus Hamlin ; "Frontier Heroes," by W. G. Puddefoot, and in this way our Sacramento auxiliary have caused about a dozen new books to be put into the State library. After they are thus procured they must be read, and thus good proof is given that there is a demand for that class of literature, so that the supply may be still further increased.

From the By-Laws of a Missionary Reading Club we quote the following articles as worthy of universal adoption :—

THE requisites for membership shall be two promises, one to devote a half-hour each week to reading some book or article on the subject of missions, either home or foreign, and the other to get one or more additional members during the year.

Members failing to do the requisite reading shall pay a fine of five cents for each half-hour missed ; said fines payable monthly to the secretary, which will be used in the purchase of books for the missionary library of the Club.

HYMN.

BY MISS E. T. LARKIN.

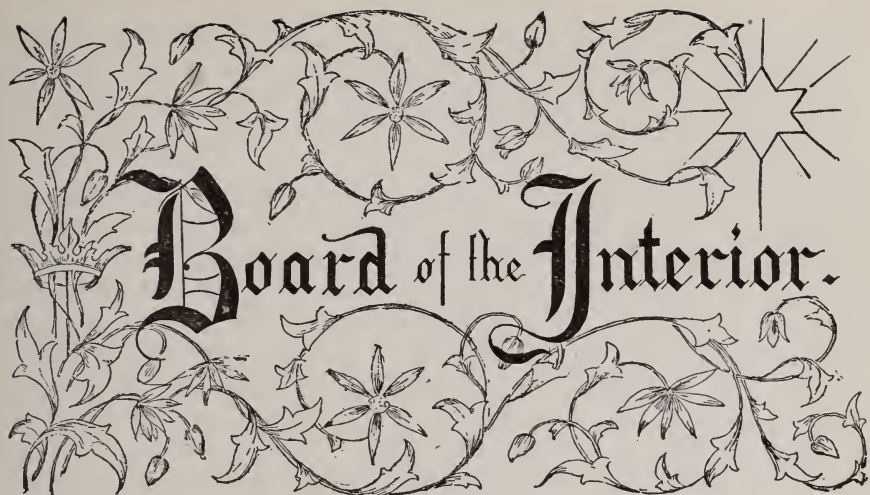
(TUNE, THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.)

With grateful hearts, our Father,
 We gather in His name
 Who, from the heights of glory,
 To save lost sinners came;
 Oh may Thy Holy Spirit,
 In Pentecostal shower,
 Descend and rest upon us,
 And fill us each this hour.

Fill us, O Blessed Spirit,
 And with the living fire
 From off Thy holy altar
 Our hearts and lips inspire;
 Give us a burning message
 To Christian hearts to tell,
 That shall the ranks of reapers
 In glorious numbers swell.

Fill us, that like our Master,
 Our hearts with love aglow,
 We seek to bring earth's lost ones
 His wondrous love to know;
 That o'er all other voices,
 We with awakened ear
 The cry of those who perish
 For "Living Bread" shall hear.

Fill us, O Blessed Spirit,
 That with anointed eyes
 We see the whitened harvest
 That all about us lies;
 Then, with our sickles sharpened,
 Help us to gather in
 Sheaves for our Master's garner,
 From this dark world of sin.



EDITORIAL COMMITTEE.

Mrs. JAMES G. JOHNSON, 7 Ritchie Place, Chicago.
Miss SARAH POLLOCK. Mrs. W. H. RICE.
Mrs. GRAHAM TAYLOR. Mrs. G. B. WILLCOX.
Mrs. H. M. LYMAN.

“THE NEW EDUCATION IN THE CHURCH.”—Study by biography, as introduced this summer in Chautauqua, is not new in many of our auxiliaries. There is nothing that warms the heart or rouses a desire for better things more than the story of a consecrated life as told by a graphic pen or by a good speaker. Some day the experiment may be made of weaving into the form of a romance or of a novel, every word of which may be true, the details of a life lived for God and man. Its wonderful influence for good, its beauty, its experiences, and its self-sacrifices and self-studies, may prove as fascinating as was once the life of Robert Elsmere. But the influence upon its readers should be a hopeful and inspiring one. What a novel the life of Marcus Whitman could make, for example. Our writer who is to come will seek out some hidden, brilliant gem, and, giving it a noble setting, bring it out to the gaze of the world.

THE August number of the *Missionary Review* gives a sketch of George Müller, bringing that wonderful man a living presence before our imagination. Here is his picture in one sentence: In his ninety-first year, hale and hearty, quite erect, never better in health, or more able to endure the strain

of daily work than now; his hair not more gray than many a man of fifty; his eye is bright, and the serenity of God is on his face. On the evening of March 25, 1896, he delivered an address in Bristol, England, and spoke of the missionary work as an enterprise of God, dependent for its success mainly upon believing prayer.

Here is George Müller's work in a few sentences. He has helped hundreds of missionaries into foreign fields by pecuniary and other aid; he has sent from the church he gathered and ministered to sixty persons to mission fields, and has gone himself on mission tours to forty-two different countries to preach, and teach, and testify. For the two thousand or more orphans he cares for five massive buildings have been erected, and \$130,000 expended annually. He has received and expended for all his work the sum of \$6,974,000,—all received in answer to prayer. This expenditure, besides that for the orphanage, has been for schools in various countries, for one hundred and twenty-three thousand pupils, for the circulation of Scripture and Christian literature in many languages, and for direct missionary labors. All this colossal work is to be traced to believing prayer.

CEYLON.

LETTER FROM MISS KATIE MYERS.

OODOOVILLE, JAFFNA, CEYLON, June 12, 1896.

MY DEAR MRS. WILLCOX: There is a slight mistake in the last Annual Report concerning the numbers in the O. G. B. School. Instead of "forty pupils" it should read, "one hundred and forty." Indeed, my family is so large I oftentimes compare myself to a hen who cannot get her brood under her wings. Some are always sure to be out in the cold. For when I get them all into new jackets, the cloths need to be looked after. That want supplied, my assistant comes and says: "Please, Ammah, the girls need new pillowcases;" or, "If you please, Madam, one of the teachers is not coming to-day."

So you see, my dear Mrs. Willcox, it's quite a little task to keep them "warm," mentally, spiritually, and, at times, physically. Miss Agnew was well called "the mother of a thousand daughters." They do need a deal of mothering. But I love the work, and only wish I were able to do it better.

Two of my best teachers were married this month, and now comes a young man asking for another one. My "daughters" are very popular.

Fifteen were married this last year! I do not like to part with some of them. Please do not misunderstand me. I am always glad to see them happily married, but am never sure whether they will be, when they have no voice in the matter, but are given to a man whom they, perhaps, have never seen. Neither am I sure that Tamil matches are made in heaven. Here is my reason. A young doctor in government employ came to see me a few months ago, and informed me that he wanted a wife. "One of your daughters, madam," he said. "I went to church, madam, on yesterday, to have a look at the girls (even in dear America young men do that, don't they?), and see if there were any among them that would please my fancy." "And did you see one you would like?" I asked. He answered, "Yes, Madam; there were five that would do." I expressed some surprise. The first he liked very much, "but her neck was too black." The second "had no dowry." The third was rather thin; he feared she was not strong. The fourth was "very pretty and so independent, but, alas! her legs were too long." (He is a short man.) Number five "is very fat." Was I sure it was "healthy flesh"? I am sorry to say the young lady he finally decided on was a shade or two of higher caste, and her parents were not willing. At last the young *Medicus* was married to some one whom a friend selected for him.

Our new school year began April 28th, and, as Miss Howland was still in America, I refused to admit more than one hundred girls, trying to make the work a wee bit lighter, if I could. You may imagine it is no small task to superintend the entire work of so large a school. It is more than one person can do and do it well. One might do the school work if she had some one to keep house for her and look after her a bit. But when you have the care of so many, and must see that they are fed, clothed, taught, and not only taken care of in times of illness, but kept well, if possible, you are very apt to forget yourself. Perhaps I am just ready to sit down to my lonely meal, and there is another native friend to be seen, and still another, and another, until the food is cold or appetite gone.

Besides, it's very lonely work, this being all alone at a station five miles from the nearest white face, among a people we cannot understand. No one can live here without feeling how difficult it is, impossible, some would say, to know the people as we know each other.

"Oil and water can no more be got to mix," Sir Monier Williams has said, "than can the European and native element be brought into sympathy with each other." But, as I look over this, I see that I have rambled along without thinking, writing just what came to my mind. Excuse it, please, as it is eleven P. M., and I am never good at writing at that hour.

CHINA.

TAIKU, SHANSI, June 5, 1896.

MY DEAR MISS WINGATE: Ever since we have been in China the LIFE AND LIGHT has been a welcome visitor. It keeps us in sympathy with you and the work in the Interior and the workers in foreign fields. We were especially interested in Miss Child's letter, written from India. It led me to think that you might possibly like to hear something of the Shansi Mission and its work.

Our station is scattered, though very near each other,—Mr. and Mrs. Davis at Jen T'Sun, Dr. Hall and family at Li Man (both small villages near Tia Ku, fifteen and eight miles distant), Mr. and Mrs. Clapp, the Misses Bird and Partridge, my husband and myself and two little girls at Tai-ku.

Mrs. Davis has a fine little girls' school at Jen T'Sun. The numbers are not large yet, but the idea is growing in the minds of the people that it is good to have the girls of China educated also, so that by and by we may have a goodly number about us. Dr. Hall is temporarily settled at Li Man with his medical work. We want him in the city, but there is no suitable place for him. Not until the people in America come to our rescue will we be able to have homes.

I shall now confine myself to Tai-ku and its work. It is one of the largest cities in the plain (Tai Yuen), rich and very conservative. The population is about 40,000. The work has grown to such an extent that we are crowded for room. Our compound is 123 feet wide by 237 feet long, containing chapel, opium refuge, school dormitories, schoolroom and missionary homes, crowding in seventy people and seven animals. Five women and fifteen men are in the opium refuge, and over thirty boys in school.

Our courts are so small that the sun never touches the court during the winter. It floods our tiny sitting room and bedroom, for which we are indeed thankful. It is owing to this that we remain so well during the winter, in spite of the unsanitary conditions of the place. Our two little ones are crowding us out of our home. We can stay here this winter; then we will have to have a larger sleeping room. Unless the people in America come to our aid we shall be homeless. We have plead and plead for money to build outside of the city. Eleven thousand dollars would give our station comfortable homes and provide for the headquarters of the work outside of the city. It is our daily prayer that relief may come soon.

Mrs. Clapp and Miss Bird are giving their full time to the school, with the help of our faithful helper, Mr. Lin. Miss Partridge devotes her time to the women. She visits four villages every week, and is starting a good work. The gentlemen are employed in evangelistic work and opium refuges. We have two self-supporting stations, where regular Sabbath services are held. We have three other villages visited with regularity.

This week the faith of one of our Christians was tried to the utmost. He has suffered before on account of his belief, but not so severely. The chief magistrate of this city is to hold a theater in the city, and the court is to be covered with awnings, made of coarse straw mats, demanded, according to custom, of the mat merchants of the city. This Christian is a mat merchant, and, as the theater is to be an idolatrous performance, he firmly refused to give his mats. This displeased the officials, and they sent two of their underlings after him and had him taken to the *ya men*, or court house. They put a heavy iron chain about his neck, and placed him out in the scorching noon-day sun. It was soon reported in our compound, and, without our knowledge, Mr. Lin went to his aid. Soon after he had gone Mr. Clapp heard of it, and we met for prayer for the man. Mr. Lin, upon entering the *ya men* court, saw the poor man in this plight. He said, "Well, Wang Chang Kueiti (meaning head man of store), what are you here for?" Mr. Wang told him his offense, and Mr. Lin said, "Have you done nothing more?" Upon receiving a negative answer, Mr. Lin went inside and sought an interview with the secretary of the place. He said: "Why are you treating this man thus? He is a friend of mine and a fellow church member; you might just as well put the chain about my neck." The false official replied: "Oh, he is a friend of yours! I did not know that, nor that he was a church member. He shall be released at once." A proclamation has been issued to protect all Christians, and the officials knew it.

Our hearts are filled with rejoicing over his victory. A large number of men had gathered about him, reviling and using the most abusive language. He told my husband that it was terrible, and the man looked it. His wife is also very much opposed to the doctrine, but he is very patient with her, and says, "By and by she will hear." We hope that you may pray for him, that he may continue to be one of God's faithful ones.

Our prayers are with you, also, for we know that your work is not light.

Believe me one of your friends and coworkers,

M. ALICE WILLIAMS.

WORDS FROM THE PEKING STATION.

WE feel that there is great need of having trained Bible women. Such a school as the Bible School in Kobe, Japan, under Miss Barrows, and the one in India under Miss Swift, would be of untold value in our work among the women in China. Miss Child, during her recent visit, expressed her hope that the day was not far distant when we might have a training school for our North China Mission. Had we trained women to move about from village to village the benefit would be invaluable. The growing interest in our country work is most encouraging. The Bible women often call attention to the difference in our reception now and four years ago. New villages open every year. One very interesting visit was made to a village twelve miles from Cho Chou. It was the first visit of a foreigner to the village, and every one turned out. The opportunity came through the wise words and conduct of a young woman. Just before she was married she became interested in Christianity, and on going to her new home told her father and mother-in-law of the new religion. They were so pleased with her and what she said that they encouraged her to tell all she knew. The result was that on the next business trip of the father-in-law to the city of Cho Chou he went over to our chapel, saw and talked with the helper, grew convinced of the truth, and accepted Christianity. Through his influence the leading man of the village became a seeker, and also came into the church. These two men are strong, earnest Christians, and have much influence in the village.

Another visit was made to a village never before visited by foreigners. This door was opened by a woman who had been in the station class for a month. A most cordial welcome was given by the two leading men of the village, and an invitation to spend two or three days at the home of one of them.

Mrs. Ament and Mrs. Ewing have started two kindergartens. While the attendance has not been large, a good beginning has been made. We pray and look anxiously for the teacher to come out to take up this important branch of missionary work. These ladies have proved beyond question the success of the kindergarten work in China.

In June, 1895, the North and South Chapels for the first time celebrated Children's Day. Several infants were baptized, the church was prettily decorated with red and white roses, and a hymn, translated by Miss Haven, was sung with enthusiasm by the children. The preparation for the day in the memorizing of verses and dwelling on the thought of Christ's love for the children could not fail to be helpful to the children, and their interest was reflected in their parents' faces.

TURKEY.

ANNUAL REPORT OF GEDIK PASHA MISSION.

THE edges of the black cloud which has rested over Turkey this year have shadowed us, but we have very much for which to be grateful. The first week in October, during the massacre and terror here in Constantinople, and which later swept on all through Turkey, nearly all of our children were taken out of school, or if they were brought in the morning, the distracted parents would send for nearly all by early afternoon; yet the teachers bore up bravely, and carried out their daily programme—one of the young Armenian teachers having the courage to come quite a long distance through a very public street.

We felt for months as if we were living on the side of a smoking, throbbing volcano, which might burst out any time. Our American flag always hung ready to unfurl at the first danger. . . .

In spite of all these fears and the consequent business depression, we had enrolled in our four Armenian rooms one hundred and forty; and in our two Greek rooms seventy-seven pupils,—a total of two hundred and seventeen.

The recovery of one of our efficient Greek teachers from a serious illness of six weeks in the winter, is another blessing of the year, also the convalescence from pneumonia of our valuable cook.

One of the greatest blessings that have befallen the Gedik Pasha work this year is the addition to our force of Mrs. Marden, who comes with a good command of Turkish and twelve years' experience in Marash. Her decided improvement in health since her arrival on November 21st, gives us all hope that Constantinople air will drive away her enemy, malaria, and that the committee in Boston will see the wisdom of at once transferring her permanently to the Western Turkey Mission and to the Gedik Pasha work.

Miss Barker, besides teaching one or two hours a day in the school, and being otherwise generally helpful, has studied Turkish faithfully, and has now a good foundation.

Mrs. Newell's resignation was to have taken effect at the close of this school year, but she has kindly consented to remain another year, in order that Miss Jones may make a visit to the United States.

Good faithful work has been done by the nineteen teachers in our Sunday school. The average attendance for the year has been two hundred and sixty-three,—somewhat less than for the past two years.

Sunday here is so devoted to visiting and pleasure that it is difficult to keep up the attendance when the days are pleasant, especially now that we have a

richer set of children in our schools. We were not disturbed nor even catechized by police this year when we had our Christmas entertainment for the Sunday school. The children earned a little of the pleasure of giving as well as of receiving, in sending on New Year's Day a contribution of oranges, picture cards, and a little money to the Greek and Armenian Orphanages at Yedi Cooli (The Seven Towers). The adults of the Sunday school have sent to the Brousa Orphanage 356 piasters, and to the sufferers in the interior, 455. The Christian Endeavor Society, consisting of the older pupils of the Sunday school, have also raised for the Brousa Orphanage 130 piasters, making a total in our Sunday school of 941 piasters (about forty-one dollars). In the homes of our day-school children a large number of garments for the destitute in the interior were made, Mrs. Newell, and, later, Mrs. Marden, cutting out and superintending the work. . . .

We opened our drawing room for the Week of Prayer, since it seemed cozier and less public. Night by night the people gained courage to come out, in spite of the fact that Bodvell's (Rev.) Keropian was one night arrested by a police and taken to headquarters. Being able to show the list of subjects with the stamp of the government and answer all questions satisfactorily, he was quickly released, and granted an escort to our door. When the number at the meetings reached over sixty we were obliged to move to the audience room. The meetings have been well attended up to this time (May 15th), but there has not been that especial awakening and drawing nearer to Christ amid these afflictions that we have longed to see. We are still looking for a good Bible woman, for whom open doors and much useful work is waiting.

The Sunday afternoon services at "The Rest," in both Greek and Turkish, have been well attended throughout the year. The keeper of the reading room reports, since the quieting down of affairs, an unusually large number of readers during the week, averaging perhaps seventy-five a day.

Respectfully submitted,

ANNA B. JONES.

CONSTANTINOPLE, May, 1896.

JAPAN.

KOBE COLLEGE, KOBE, June 28, 1896.

MY DEAR MRS. LEAKE: After having a beautiful journey with the most pleasant company, I reached Yokohama on the 30th of September, and entered into my work here about the middle of the following month. Ever since I have enjoyed my work very much indeed. I am situated in such a way that I cannot help feeling grateful always.

Our school closed last Friday, and almost all the girls left us except those who are to study a month longer to make up their back studies. I have not decided yet where I shall go for this summer, but probably I shall stay at the school part of the summer. I know you hear from Miss Searle occasionally, so probably you know all about the condition of the school. We are very thankful for the way in which everything went on in our school while a good many churches had more or less disturbances. The general spirit of the school has been very good this year, and we had no trouble or unpleasant feelings among the teachers or the girls.

As the end of the term drew nearer the religious gatherings were better attended, and the girls showed more earnestness in their work and desire to do for Christ. We raised nine *yen* for poor Armenian brethren a few weeks ago, and the girls showed a great deal of interest in them. The noon prayer meeting on every Tuesday, which was held under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor, was very helpful, and usually was very well attended. Our Christian Endeavor Society is one of the most successful societies in Japan, if not the most successful one. This helps not only the girls who are in the school, but also those who have already left here, keeping them very close to the school. They write to the society very regularly about their work or their situations at home, so that we can have more sympathy with them. Last week eight girls graduated, three from the collegiate and five from the academic course. Almost all of them are very bright and earnest Christians. Some of them do not know yet what they should do next year, but I hope we shall find some suitable places for them.

It seems to me that everything is very encouraging, although opposition to the higher education for girls has not yet all gone. From last November to June the number of the girls increased from fifty-five to eighty-five, and I know some more are coming next fall. I hope the school is going to be as prosperous within a few years as it was some years ago. We are impatiently waiting for Miss Brown, and are very glad to hear that she is really coming back next November. I hope nothing will hinder her returning.

July 2. — The mission meeting is to begin this afternoon, and a good many missionaries are already here. I see now, from my window, Dr. Davis's family arrived. I hope this large gathering will be a blessed one for this field. Probably they have a good many important and difficult questions to discuss, for which they have been so anxious for our Heavenly Father's guidance. Certainly a good many native Christians, who have a warm sympathy with them and who really desire to quicken the establishment of the kingdom of Christ in Japan, are praying for this meeting for some time, I know.

Three weeks ago, in the northeastern part of this main island, very severe earthquakes occurred along the Pacific Coast, and tide waves washed hundreds and hundreds of houses away, and more than twenty-six thousand lives were destroyed very suddenly. The center of the shock seems to be very near the shore, and fishermen who were a few miles away from the shore did not know anything of it until the next morning, when they came back. It was a dreadful shock to find no home or no family any more. The people who have seen the scene say that there is nothing in the world to be compared with this sad and pitiful scene. In some places the tide waves rose up more than sixty feet high, and washed away not only the houses, but also large trees of several feet in diameter from groves. They say that those who were saved are more pitiful than those who were lost. We are right on the same island, but did not feel a shock at all. Now almost all over the country money is raised for the homeless people. We are very glad to send you a check for ten dollars and eighty-five cents, which is equivalent to twenty *yen* in our money, from our Foreign Missionary Society, with gratitude for the privilege of having a share even this much in your work.

EXTRACT FROM MISS BARROWS' LETTER.

KOBE, JAPAN, May 30.

DEAR HOWE SAMA: I am doing the thing you used to enjoy so much,—taking a day to myself. I came home from Tamba last week and stayed over one day, and then went back to Kyoto to attend the Christian Endeavor convention and the wedding of one of our women.

Wednesday, Miss Child and her sister came back here from Okayama, and I was invited to the school to meet them; then we came here to prayer meeting, and I invited the two Misses Child and Misses Fraser and Stewart to dinner Thursday. That morning I could not hold my head up, and it was Shikataga naj. I did get out to pick some yellow California poppies, of which we have quantities, to grace the dinner. . . .

It is very interesting to read of your goings and doings. It is no surprise to me that you yielded to the demands upon you. I knew you would. I think everyone who can do it, and not be used up by it, owes it to the women who work so hard to raise the money, as well as to the many who have so little idea what mission work is. We started Miss Cozad off just a week before school closed, but we did not have time to realize how it was going to seem, for the very next day I left for my usual round of work in Tamba. I took it earlier this year, so as to get through before the busy silkworm season, and had a good time all round; was gone from Kyoto three weeks and three days; went to two places before unvisited by me, one of them a walk of five and a half *ri* over a road impassable by jinrikisha, but such a walk and such views. I thought of you many times. The new spring colors were all out. Evidently next to the varying shades of green, purple is the favorite. The wisteria were in their glory, and shaking out their purple clusters all over the mountain sides; I decided that I had never seen the flower before.

Then the bright red azaleas in the gardens,—certainly they were a brighter color than usual,—and the paler reds and pinks on the hillsides, with a sprinkling of white of different kinds. We took the best part of a day to go up, but the walk back we made before noon without resting. There is only one Christian family in the place, but they are all Christians, the father and mother, and the two sons and their wives. We spent a Sabbath there, and at the evening meeting quite a good many were out. In the other new place the meeting the second night was disturbed by the priests, and the people whom they had stirred up and filled with *saké* for the occasion. It was really quite a small matter, and the after effect was rather to increase the number of inquirers; but an account of it came out in the papers, saying that the priests had an encounter with the missionary and struck a death blow to Christianity, but they offered no disrespect to us in any way.

It is trying to come back from these tours to the state of things prevailing in Kyoto. Now the one thing we want the people at home to know is that the church in Japan does not fall with the Doshisha, that there is still plenty of work for the missionaries, and that the gospel is bound to win the day.

THE TIDAL WAVE IN JAPAN.

WHILE the hearts of those who love their brothers and sisters across the sea are going out in sympathy to the tens of thousands who are suffering at the hand of man in Armenia, once more Japan calls upon us for sympathy in the recent terrible disaster which has come to her.

Three times in the last four years she has been visited by terrible earthquakes. The marks of the devastation of 1892 are still plainly visible in the Nagoya district, in broken river banks, ruined houses, huge cracks in the buildings not utterly destroyed, and in the street after street of new houses. The orphan asylums are still filled with the many orphans left desolate by that great disaster.

Two years later while the country was so engrossed in the turmoil of war, as to give little heed to it, came the great earthquake in the northwestern part of the main island; and now more destructive than either of the other calamities comes this terrible seismic wave, devastating the northeastern coast of the main island for a distance of two hundred miles, in a moment of time sweeping out whole villages and carrying to their doom thirty thousand persons.

To one who has traveled for many miles along the seacoast of Japan, and seen how everywhere the mountains rise precipitously a little way back from the sea, and the fishing villages with their frail mud houses nestle wherever there is room for them along the shore, it is easy to realize how one sudden, awful wave sweeping over the coast would carry everything back into the sea.

One reason why so many were lost was that the "Girls' Festival," one of the famous festivals of the year, was being observed, and many of the people were so absorbed in the pleasure and hilarity of the occasion within their homes, that they did not see the wave coming in time to run to the hills near at hand. In many towns every woman and child was lost; the only sur-

vivors being the men who were out in their fishing boats, or were on the shore with their fish-nets, and warned by the suddenly receding water and the terrible roar of the great oncoming wave, escaped to the hills.

Fishermen in their boats three miles out at sea were unconscious of any disaster, until they perceived bodies borne out toward them on the waves. One man seeing a floating object in the water, on going near to it found his own child floating alive on a straw mat.

Though money has been contributed to relieve the immediate need, it is almost impossible to distribute aid or to get at the wounded to help them, for transportation along the rocky coast is extremely difficult, and the survivors are so paralyzed by the awful calamity they can do little to help, but refusing to eat or sleep, wander about among the ruins looking for their lost friends; even the wounded refusing the medical help offered them while the bodies of friends and relatives lie uncared for.

It is not strange that these fishermen, braving all their lives the terrible disasters which visit so often the coasts of Japan, are extremely superstitious. If you visit the temples near the seacoast, you will find them almost littered with the many offerings of sailors and fishermen, little toy boats, anchors, ropes, rude seascapes, and pictures of boats, and fish are hung everywhere on pillars and walls, as thank-offerings after escape, or as propitiatory offerings.

The fishing people are perhaps the most difficult to reach, and little missionary work has been done among them, and probably very few of those lost were Christians. The Sendai station has outstations near that region, but it is uncertain whether any of those places were so located as to feel the tidal wave. The Presbyterians and Catholics have work in that district.

God grant that in that land of such awful sorrows and disasters the light and comfort of the gospel may be speedily shed abroad. We cannot save them from these calamities. We can give them a hope which shall stand supreme in their dark hours.

May the hand of Christian love be not withheld from them in their need, but freely and prayerfully may we give of our means to send to them the true Helper, the real Comforter.

G. C.

LAST September a young Japanese lady, a graduate of Mt. Holyoke, Yama Waki San, went back to Japan to become a teacher in Kobe College. We have permission from Mrs. Leake to put into our columns a letter received by her from this devoted Christian teacher.

NOTES FROM THE FRIDAY MEETING.

59 DEARBORN STREET, CHICAGO.

July 9th.—WE learned something of God's way of training his workers when Miss Creighton, of Fort Berthold, North Dakota, now at the Bible Institute, was drawn out to tell her own story. She long ago gave herself to foreign missionary work, but not being sent at once, became a trained nurse, spent some time in Michigan caring for patients in a hospital for contagious diseases, then, after a term or two at the institute here, went to North Dakota where she had been nurse, physician, dentist, and veterinary

surgeon. She sometimes had to scrub floors, so varied are the demands made upon those who would help where dirt floors, horn spoons, and clay dishes, washed mostly by the dogs, are the fashion. Since the government lately appointed a field matron, an Indian woman taken East at eight years of age and educated, things are better there. Her first year there was one of hard work, and she became convinced she could do more good by opening a regular hospital rather than by riding daily eight miles in one direction and fourteen perhaps in another. Here, with rude tables constructed of packing boxes and roughly made but clean beds, many a poor man and woman had found the first comfortable care in illness and the first knowledge of Christ. She had to be firm in her treatment. When she drove six miles in a box sled for a patient she said not, "Will you go?" but, "I have come for you." And she could not take incurables, for the place must be kept free for the use of the forty scholars in her school, for whom it was first opened. And she did not call it a hospital, but "My Home," for otherwise few Indians would venture in.

But this beautiful work is interrupted, and Miss Creighton is called of God to go, after fourteen years' absence, to her aged mother in Scotland, still firm in the assurance, however, that if God wants her in the foreign field he will make the way plain.

July 16th.—Mrs. Thom, from Mardin, Turkey, arose only to say good by. She hopes to leave with her husband next week for their home across the seas. The government is not yet friendly there. When the wall around the mission premises fell down not long ago no permit to rebuild could be obtained. The officials even declared the missionaries did not own their homes, though they were paid for long ago by the American Board. But soldiers are quartered in Dr. Thom's hospital to protect it; Dr. Thom himself has a firman permitting him to practice anywhere in the Turkish Empire, and he has also a decoration or star inscribed with the Sultan's name which makes it the duty of all soldiers, upon recognizing the badge, to salute him. Moreover, the missionaries believe their lives are all protected by the government, and so Dr. and Mrs. Thom, with the new missionaries for Mardin, Mr. and Mrs. Larkin, and Mr. and Mrs. Brown from Harpoot, are to return to their homes at once. . . . Our attention was called to an alabaster model of the Taj Mahal which stood upon the table, a gift to the Board from Rev. Arthur H. Smith, of China, who visited the marvelous shrine in India on his way home to China more than a year ago. It has a new and touching meaning for us. Built as the temple was by an Eastern despot to keep in memory a beloved wife, finished with a beauty so rare that an English lady who visited it said one would even be glad to die to have so exquisite a memorial, its domes and minarets tell to every passerby the story of a sweet, quiet life in the midst of heathenism. But our little model will always remind us of a short, sweet life which, though lived like the other in the midst of heathenism, was aglow with love for God and for the darkened lives by which it was surrounded. Sweet Marie Smith, though she was only eighteen or nineteen when her Father took her home to heaven to heal her there after years of suffering, had been a missionary from the time she was a little child. Among the Chinese there are beautiful souls who learned about Jesus from her lips.

They are living memorials. We who saw little of her, though we heard the echoes of her loving words, are glad to be reminded of her by this wonderful bit of alabaster whose purity, and perfection, and shining surface reflecting the light, no less than its minarets that seem to struggle upward toward the sky, are full of meaning to us.

July 23d.—Dr. Gunsaulus said in his sermon last Sunday, "Righteousness, obedience, love, and faith are the gates of the city that lieth four square." From a report of work in North China, read by Mrs. Newcomb, came happy echoes of the first celebration of Children's Day with songs and recitations, one of the hymns having been translated into Chinese by Miss Haven for the children of the North and South Chapels in Peking.

Mrs. Haven spoke of Mary Lyon whom she used often to see when she was a child. She and Miss Grant received their first inspiration from Rev. Joseph Emerson, Mrs. Haven's uncle, who made it the work of his life to raise woman to the position of power for God and our country which he felt was hers by right and by fitness. Miss Grant went to his school and there met Miss Lyon, and they were inspired to work together. They made a beginning at Derry, N. H., but afterwards, Miss Grant having opened her school at Ipswich, Miss Lyon gave her life to South Hadley. What a joy it must be to her to see what woman is doing now. She preached economy. She thought the whole family should gladly economize to give the daughter an opportunity to prepare for a life work. She thought they ought willingly to send a daughter out West or across the seas to help lift up womankind. We need economy now. We asked special gifts last year to pay our debt. We need them this year to keep us from debt. If only everyone would give what she gave last year, our obligations would all be met.

Mrs. Humphrey frequently saw Mary Lyon at her father's house when a child, but had no personal recollections. The lesson she drew from Mary Lyon's life was never to be discouraged in the Lord's work because of apparent failure. Years ago in Dr. Humphrey's garret in his first parish in Derry, N. H., was found the record book of the school Mary Lyon and Miss Grant started there, and of its failure. There was a board of trustees who called the teachers to account for the time spent in personal religious instruction, and wished them to teach dancing and other things for which they had no liking, and the teachers felt obliged to give up. The result was two schools which have made their mark in the Christian world, Miss Grant's at Ipswich and Miss Lyon's at South Hadley. It was mentioned that Mary Lyon's name had a place in the illuminated windows given to the Woman's Building in the World's Fair by Massachusetts.

Mrs. Moses Smith said Miss Lyon's work was great while she lived, and her personal influence is still greater as the years go on. We must come to the question of finances, a sacred subject because Christian teaching depends on it. We must undertake this work as individuals. Let us do a personal work with individuals. One woman in delicate health made about fifty calls on the children of her infant class last week in response to Secretary Hitchcock's appeal for a quick relief fund, and gained nearly ten dollars from children who would not have brought her much over a dollar on Sunday. We need individual work everywhere.

Miss Swartz, under appointment to Japan, had just come from the annual conference of the Y. W. C. A. at Lake Geneva, and said there were 325 young women, from 95 institutions, present there. Every exercise was delightful, but especially the daily prayer meetings of the missionary volunteers who strove to make every young lady there feel that the Lord had some especial work for her. As a result fourteen were led to give themselves to the foreign field, and others wanted definite work in the home churches.

M. J. W.

WOMAN'S BOARD OF THE INTERIOR.

MRS. J. B. LEAKE, TREASURER.

RECEIPTS FROM JUNE 10 TO JULY 10, 1896.

ILLINOIS.

BRANCH.—Miss Mary I. Beattie, of Rockford, Treas. Chicago, New England Ch., 34, Plymouth Ch., 94, Union Park Ch., 103, A Friend, 25, Miss Belle M. Spence, 25; Elmhurst, 19.27; Hamilton, A Friend, 5; Lyonsville, 6; Moline, First Ch., 37.59; Oak Park, A Friend, 3; Oak Park, First Ch., 222.80; Ottawa, 44; Payson, 20; Peoria, 10; Plainfield, Miss'y Union, 25; Rockford, First Ch., 9.95, Second Ch., 56.60; Rogers Park, First Ch., 17; Seward, Mrs. R. C. Short, 25,	782 21
JUNIOR: Y. L. M. S., Chicago, A Junior, 5, First Ch., 26, Kenwood Evan. Ch., 5.50, New England Ch., Guild, 15, South Ch., 110, Union Park Ch., 75, Rockford College, 35,	271 50
Y. P. M. S.: Galesburg, Knox College, 5	5 00
C. E.: Beardstown, 5; Chandlerville, 5; Chebanse, 5.18; Chicago, Puritan Ch., 10, Warren Ave. Ch., 140.68; Forrest, 25; Geneva, 12.50,	203 36
JUVENILE: Chicago, First Ch., 5; Elmhurst, Forget-me-nots, 3.30; Hinsdale, 10; Oak Park, Second Ch., Glory M. B., 8.64,	26 94
JUNIOR C. E.: Chandlerville, 12.25; Chicago, Kenwood Evan. Ch., 45,	57 25
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Lombard, Second Ch., 13.53; Oak Park, Second Ch., Primary Dep't, 2.70,	16 23
SPECIAL: Chicago, Union Park Ch., The Lucy Perry Noble Memorial Fund, 750; Rockford, Second Ch., Mrs. W. A. Talcott, 25, S. S. Class No. 22, 4; Princeton, Anon, Armenian Relief Fund, 1,	780 00
Total,	2,142 49

IOWA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. E. Rew, of Grinnell, Treas. Cedar Falls, 7.45; Creston, 8; Decorah, 7; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 6.55; Grinnell, Aux., 21.30, Benev. Soc'y, 5; Keokuk, 13.90; Lake View, 2.50 Maquoketa, 23.25; Miles, 6; Montour, 7; Ottumwa, First Ch., 15.68; Riceville, 4.75; Tabor, to const. L. M. Mrs. Mary E. Tucker, 25,	153 36
JUNIOR: Ames, Pansy Circle of King's Daughters, 8; Des Moines, Plymouth Rock Soc'y, 25,	33 00
FOR MISS MARY BREWER: Grinnell, Iowa College, Y. M. C. A., 75, Y. W. C. A., 38, C. E.: Cedar Falls, 10; Davenport, Ed-	113 00

wards Ch., 14.88; Des Moines, Plymouth Ch., 10; Grinnell, 2,	36 88
JUVENILE: Cedar Rapids, Willing Workers, 1.50; Grinnell, Busy Bees, W. Branch, 10.90; Keokuk, Coral Workers, 4.75; Westfield, 1.31,	18 46
JUNIOR C. E.: Miles,	4 00
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Decorah, 1.52; Grinnell, 8.31,	9 83
Total,	368 53

KANSAS.

BRANCH.—Mrs. T. S. Mason, of Topeka, Treas. Gaylord, 2.45; Westmoreland, 1.25,	3 70
C. E.—Burlington, 2; Emporia, 10,	12 00
JUNIOR C. E.: Wichita,	5 00
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Seneca, Primary Dep't,	2 25
Less expenses,	22 95
Total,	9 08
Total,	13 87

MICHIGAN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Robert Campbell, of Ann Arbor, Treas. Charlotte, 25; Detroit, First Ch., 99, Woodward Ave. Ch., 71.41; Greenville, 9; Litchfield, Miss C. A. Turill, 5; Romeo, 29.51; Stanton, 1.60; South Haven, Mrs. Harriet Burcle, 30; Union City, 8.50; Vermontville, 10.75; Watervliet, 2.22; Whittaker, of wh. 25 is from Mrs. L. A. H. Childs, to const. a L. M. Mrs. Mary G. Garrod, 30.30,	322 29
JUNIOR: Grand Rapids, First Ch., 45; Lansing, Plymouth Guild, 6,	51 00
C. E.: Ann Arbor, 25; Litchfield, 5; Webster, 8,	38 00
JUVENILE: Middleville,	26
Total,	411 55

MINNESOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. J. F. Jackson, 139 East University Ave., St. Paul, Treas. Austin, 8.65; Hawley, 3.90; Minneapolis, First Ch., 15.99, Park Ave. Ch., 6.77; Northfield, 21.01; St. Paul, Atlantic Ch., 2 cts., Band, 5, Aux., 5; Stewartville, 2.05; Wadena, 4.10; Wayzata, 3,	75 47
JUNIOR: Duluth, Pilgrim Ch., Friends in Council, 30; Northfield, 10; Carleton Cottage, 1,	41 00

C. E.: Austin, 25; Waseca, 5,	30 00
JUNIOR C. E.: Minneapolis, Maple Hill Mission, 1; Rochester, 6.13,	7 13
SUNDAY SCHOOLS: Austin, Prim. Class, 2.84; Morristown, Union Ch., 2.73; St. Paul, Plymouth Ch., 2.32,	7 89
THANK OFFERING: St. Paul, South Park Ch.,	1 66
SPECIAL: St. Paul, Park Ch., F. C. G. Club, for Miss Gage,	10 00
Total,	173 15

MISSOURI.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. M. Adams, 4427 Morgan St., St. Louis, Treas. St. Louis, First Ch., 18.90, Pilgrim Ch., 5, Central Ch., 10, Immanuel Ch., 1.50,	35 40
JUNIOR: St. Louis, Pilgrim Ch.,	18 00
C. E.: Kansas City, First Ch.,	7 50
JUNIOR C. E.: Aurora, 2.50, St. Joseph, Tabernacle Ch., 5.13,	7 63
SPECIAL: St. Louis, First Ch., Y. L., for Summer Scholar Hadjin School,	12 00
Total,	80 53

NEBRASKA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. H. G. Smith, of Exeter, Treas. Ainsworth, 3.10; Ashland, 8; Beatrice, 6.85; Clarks, 2.50; Chadron, 1; Exeter, 7.20; Fremont, 29.73; Franklin, 7.40; Hastings, 10; Holdrege, 2.50; Irvington, 5; Special from Mrs. P. H. P. Knight, 1; Maple Creek, 5; Milford, 7.50; Naponee, 75 cts.; Neligh, 15; Nebraska City Ch., 5.50; Norfolk, First Ch., 12.25; Omaha, First Ch., 13.79; Palisade, 3; Red Cloud, 53 cts.; Riverton, 1; Stanton, 2.50; Urbana, 1.20; Willow Dale, 1.35; York, 6.13,	160 78
JUNIOR: Stanton,	2 50
C. E.: Doniphan, 2; Sutton, 50 cts.,	2 50
JUNIOR C. E.: Ashland, 2.50; Omaha, St. Mary's Ave. Ch., 5,	7 50
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Fremont,	7 40
Less expenses,	180 68
Total,	172 68

NORTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. C. H. Phillips, of Jamestown, Treas. Fargo, First Ch.,	10 00
Total,	10 00

OHIO.

BRANCH.—Mrs. Geo. H. Ely, of Elyria, Treas. Akron, West Hill Ch., 15; Cincinnati, Vine St. Ch., 8; Cleveland, Bethlehem Ch., 10, First Ch., 22; Columbus, Eastwood Ch., 45; Cuyahoga Falls, 1.72; Edinburg, 25; Lindenville, 5; Lorain, 10; Lyne, 5.50; Marietta, M. B. D., 5; Mt. Vernon, 10; Norwalk, 4; Oberlin, 50; Toledo Central Ch., 4,	220 22
JUNIOR: Lake Erie Seminary,	56 00
C. E.: Austinburg, 15; Brownhelm, 5; Cleveland, E. Madison Ave. Ch., 10, First Ch., 20; Jefferson, 2.30; Norwalk, 7.50; Springfield, First Ch., 25; Toledo, First Ch., 15; W. Williamsfield, 5,	104 80

JUVENILE: Elyria, Little Helpers, 6; Lorain, M. B., 3; Mt. Vernon, Coral Workers, 6,	15 00
JUNIOR C. E.: Cleveland, Archwood Ave. Ch., 5, Euclid Ave. Ch., Intermediate, 5, Lakewood Ch., 5, Trinity Ch., 5; Mansfield, Mayflower Ch., Girls' Socy., 5; No. Ainhurst, 4.75,	29 75
THANK OFFERING: Cleveland, First Ch.,	25 00
ARMENIAN RELIEF: Toledo, Central Ch.,	1 60
SPECIAL: Springfield, First Ch., Pupil at Harpoot, care Miss Seymour,	16 00
Pittsburg, Pa., Mrs. Green, for Mrs. Mark Williams, Kalgan,	25 00

Less expenses,	492 77
Total,	21 65
Total,	471 12

SOUTH DAKOTA.

BRANCH.—Mrs. W. R. Kingsbury, of Sioux Falls, Treas. Columbia, 10; Hingham, 5; Oahe, 5; Redfield, 4.45,	24 45
C. E.: Alcester,	2 00
Total,	26 45

WISCONSIN.

BRANCH.—Mrs. R. Coburn, of Whitewater, Treas. Arena, First Ch., 2.95; Cooksville, 60 cts.; Delavan, 16.37; Durand, 5; Eau Claire, 32; Milwaukee, Grand Ave. Ch., 75; Sun Prairie, 4.22; Springvale, 9,	145 14
C. E.: Ashland, 10; Milwaukee, Pilgrim Ch., 5; Elkhorn, 7.50,	22 50
JUNIOR C. E.: Sturgeon Bay, 2.85; Whitewater, 2,	4 85
SUNDAY SCHOOL: Delavan,	8 36
ARMENIAN SUFFERERS: Mukwonago,	5 00
Less expenses,	185 85
Total,	13 70
Total,	172 15

LIFE MEMBERS: Milwaukee, Aux., Mrs. Lovina Streeter, Mrs. Mary P. Catto, Mrs. E. C. Jennings; Eau Claire, Mrs. A. C. Start.	
---	--

FLORIDA.

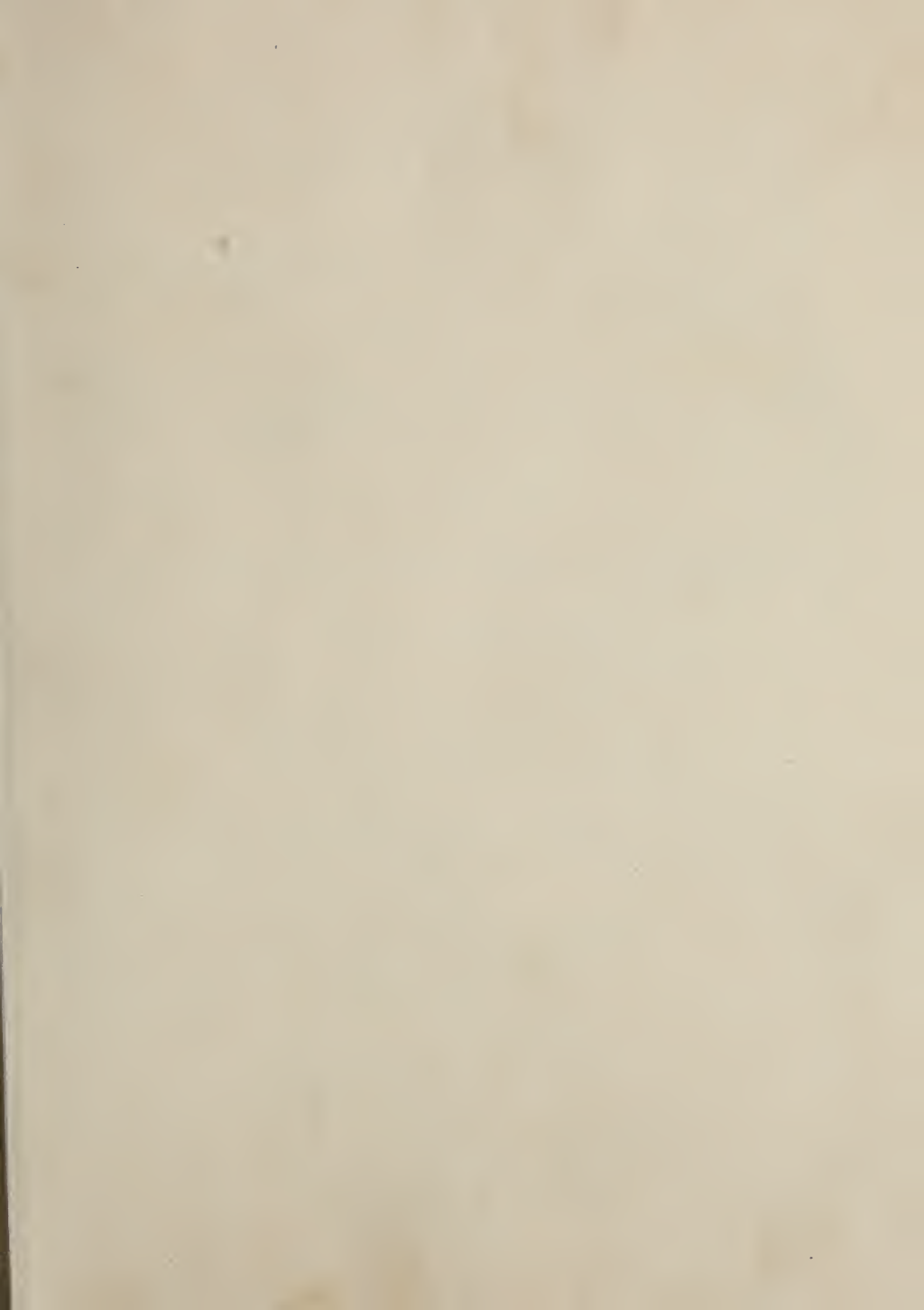
Baldwin.—A Friend,	5 00
Total,	5 00

GEORGIA.

Atlanta.—Central Ch., C. E.,	10 00
Total,	10 00

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sale of leaflets, 14.76; boxes, 8.25; book, 2; cards, 60 cts.; paper, etc., 96 cts.; dividend from permanent investment, 32; box at Rooms for Armenian sufferers, 4.46,	63 03
Receipts for month,	4,120 55
Previously acknowledged,	29,368 92
Total since Oct. 24, 1895,	\$33,489 47
MRS. ALFRED B. WILLCOX, Ass't Treas.,	

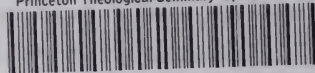


For use in Library only

For use in Library only

I-7 v.26
Life and Light for Woman

Princeton Theological Seminary-Speer Library



1 1012 00316 7311